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FALLS OF CLYDE, SCOTLAND.

The river Clyde in the neighbourhood of the town of Lanark presents, according to the testimony of all travellers, some of the most romantic and picturesque scenery in the world. The first precipice over which the river rushes, on its way from the hills, is situated about two miles above Lanark—and is known by the name of Bonnington Linn. It is a perpendicular rock of about twenty, or, as some authorities state, thirty feet in height, over which the water, after having approached its brink in a broad sheet, smooth as a mirror, and reflecting the forests that clothe its margin, tumbles impetuously into a deep hollow or basin, where it is instantly ground into froth. A dense mist continually hovers over this boiling cauldron. From this point downwards the channel of the river assumes a chaotic appearance; instead of the quiet and outspread waters above the fall, we have now a confined and angry torrent forcing its way with the noise of thunder between steep and meeting rocks, and over incessant impediments. The scenery on both sides, however, is exquisitely rich and beautiful. A walk of about half a mile which may be said almost to overhang the river, leads to the second and most famous of the falls, that called Corra Linn, from the castle of Corra, now in ruins, which stands in its neighbourhood. "The tremendous rocks around," says the report of the parish of Lanark, published in Sir John Sinclair's Statistical Account of Scotland, "the old castle upon the opposite bank, a corn-mill on the rock below, the furious and impatient stream foaming over the rock, the horrid chasm and abyss underneath your feet, heightened by the hollow murmur of the water, and the screams of wild birds, form a spectacle at once tremendous and pleasing. A summer-house, or pavillion, is situated on a high rocky bank, that overlooks the linn, built by Sir James Carmichael, of Bonnington, in 1708. From its uppermost room it affords a very striking prospect of the fall; for, all at once, on throwing your eyes towards a mirror, on the opposite side of the room from the fall, you see the whole tremendous cataract pouring as it were, upon your head. The Corra Linn, by measurement, is eighty-four feet in height. The river does not rush over it in one uniform sheet like Bonnington Linn, but in three different, though almost imperceptible, precipitate leaps. On the southern bank, and when the sun shines, a rainbow is perpetually seen forming itself upon the mist and fogs, arising from the violent dashing of the waters." As Byron has beautifully sung of the Cataract of Velino, in Italy:—

———— "On the verge,
From side to side beneath the glittering morn,
An Iris sits, amidst the infernal surge,
Like Hope upon a death-bed, and, unworn
Its steady eyes, while all around is torn
By the distracted waters, bears serene
Its brilliant hues with all their beams unshorn:
Resembling, 'mid the torture of the scene,
Love watching Madness with unalterable mein."

A short distance below Corra Linn is another fall called Dundaff Linn, the appearance of which is also very beautiful, though it is only about three feet and a half high. About three miles farther down, and a considerable way past the town of Lanark, is the last of the falls, that called Stonesbyres Linn. It is a precipice, or rather a succession of three precipices, making together a height of sixty-four feet. The same general features of rugged rocks, here appearing in all their dreary bareness, there concealed by trees and shrubs, of wild birds winging their flight over the bounding cataract and mingling their screams with its roar, and of cultivated nature in its most luxuriant beauty, contending all around with the sublimity of the untamed torrent, which belong to Corra Linn, mark that of Stonebyres also, though with some diminution of the romantic effect. A peculiar phenomenon which is to be seen here, is that of the incessant endeavors of the salmon, in the spawning season, to mount the lofty barrier by which they now find their migration from the sea for the first time opposed. Their efforts, it is almost needless to say, are quite unavailing. It is also stated that the horse muscle, the pearl oyster, and some other species of fish, which are found in great numbers below this fall, are never seen above it. Trouts, however, have been observed to spring up the small ascent of Dundaff Linn, apparently without difficulty.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

LINES

Written under the picture of a young girl in a lady's Album.

Beautiful child! thy baby face—
(Where roses seem to struggle through
The lily's white)—thy form of grace—
Thine eyes, how like the violet's hue!
The mirth, those laughing orbs reveal—
Undimmed by time's corroding powers—
Oh, who can look on these, and feel
Life hath not some delightful hours!

Sweet girl! upon thy sunny brow
Grief hath not set his wrinkled palm,
Nor marr'd its glorious brightness—thou
Art yet all passionless—all calm—
Thy cheek is not yet blanched with care
(That demon in this world of ours,)
And toil—and guilt—and dark despair,
Thou know'st not even their symbol-flow'rs!

Live on, fair child!—still may'st thou be
Thus happy, and thus guiltless!—Oh,
May life' brief heritage to thee,
Be still unmixed with sin and woe!
Then, when Death's last, dread hour, shall come,
And quench from earth, thy spirit's light,
Then—may'st thou seek a nobler home,
And Heaven-ward wing thine angel flight!

SENEX.

From the Casket.

FRANCE IN 1834.

When the tidings reached us of the "glorious" revolution of "the three days," who does not remember the excitement that it produced? It was hailed as the triumph of free principles. France was regenerated. She was a republic in all but the name. The halcyon days of rational liberty had commenced. These were the expressions that burst from the lips of many, at the raising of that tri-colored flag, which though so often dipped in blood, and waving in the ranks of tyranny, was yet first given to the breeze as the emblem of liberty and equal rights. When the voice of exultation at the overthrow of Charles X, and the elevation of a "citizen king," was heard throughout our land, it was little thought how very soon that "citizen king" would drop the mask of patriotic hypocrisy which had been assumed for the occasion, and subject his "beloved France" to the iron sway of a military despotism. Yet such is the fact. One of the first acts of Louis Phillippe, was, to separate himself from those who had put the crown upon his head. We all know his treatment of the venerated La Fayette. The subsequent course of the "citizen king" has been, to consolidate his power in opposition to the People, and this, by surrounding his throne with the bayonets of four hundred thousand soldiers—not the National Guard contemplated and required by the Constitution—no, the National Guard has been actually dissolved in most of the departments, and virtually dissolved in the remainder—but a regular standing army—a band of mercenaries, of which Marshal Soult, the Minister at war, is the Commander in Chief. The "citizen king" has the recollection constantly upon his mind, that he was *raised* by a revolution, and he is not at all inclined to *descend* as suddenly by one. Every principle professed by him has been abandoned. The press is not only shackled, but the prosecutions for libels against the government are innumerable, and pushed with extreme severity. Laws have been passed against political associations—forbidding individuals to keep fire arms—and against barricades—by a government that owes its existence to insurrection, and the *fusillade* of the barricades, stirred up by an attack upon the liberty of the press. "Whenever revolt can appear," says the principal organ of the government, "we have a law ready to meet it,—in the press—in clubs—or behind barricades." What a precious specimen of consistency have we here! And this is not the worst—the cannon has been unmuzzled upon the people, with a recklessness of human slaughter almost unparalleled in the history of despotism, and the streets of Paris and Lyons have flowed with the blood of multitudes, butchered for their revolt at the tyranny of a government established by a Parisian insurrection—and while the streets were reeking, and the prisons filled, this iniquitous government had the insulting effrontery, to celebrate, with public fetes and childish shows, the glorious anniversary of the memorable three days. What a comment upon the degree of respect entertained by the "citizen king" for the popular understanding! Whether France will patiently endure this oppression, or how far her strugglings against it are likely to prove effectual, remains to be determined.

Such is the present condition of the French nation, and from it we may deduce some important inferences. The forms of the French government are as liberal as those of any in Europe—the Belgian perhaps excepted. They have a written constitution; a representation of the people; and the trial by jury: but the "citizen king" construes the constitution as he understands it, and not as it is understood by others—a majority of placemen occupy the seats of the Chamber of Deputies—and the purposes of the monarch are as fully effected through the medium of packed juries in state cases, as though the form were altogether dispensed with. The "citizen king" can safely afford to gratify his loving subjects with the forms, when he takes care to render those forms a dead letter; and thus, with their *Charte-Verite* as he pronounced it, and a theoretic system of almost republican freedom, the unfortunate people of France, who have endured so much suffering and perpetrated so much crime, in pursuit of rights they never could obtain, or obtaining, never could preserve, are fated to be trampled down by the son of a decapitated miscreant, who can pretend no other title to the crown he wears, than the favor of those whom he has treated with so much perfidy and injustice.

We also have a written constitution, and one that now for forty-six years, has challenged the admiration of the friends of rational liberty throughout the world. The opportunity of giving it existence, was gained by the swords of a patriot ancestry. If assaults are made upon it, they will be the insidious and subversive ones of forced construction and sophistical perversion. There would be a fearful risk, in boldly striking at the visible external forms of freedom, while a flame of devotion to the name, is rising from the altar of the popular heart. Such a display of profitless temerity, we have little cause to apprehend. Ambitious design will be coupled with shrewder management. The battering ram will not be brought against the walls of the temple—they will stand in all their perfect proportions and sculptured beauty, to remind the gayer of the glory which they once encircled, when the Holy of Holies has been consecrated, and the Ark of the Covenant is no longer in its place. Like children, we may be permitted to amuse ourselves with the empty casket, after care has been taken to remove the jewel. "The price of liberty is incessant vigilance." Subversive principles, hand in hand with artful corruption, will present themselves in the stolen forms of truth and patriotism—let them be touched by the Ithuriel's spear of sound investigation. The aspiring demagogue is never in want of a plausible pretext. If he oversteps a little the bounds of his official authority, it is to effect a great good; if he disregards the legal barriers that lift themselves to intercept his course, his motives are pure—his object is the people's benefit. Thus ill deserved popularity may be his—the shouts of the thronging multitude may resound along his path—and he may fondly mistake those shouts for the trumpet of fame. They will learn their error, when their fate is fixed. His designs will be apparent, when the effects cannot be remedied. Let us look to the light and listen to the voice of impartial history. She is our safest guide through the shadowed wilderness of political complexity, into which unskilful or deceptive leaders may have drawn us. Experience is said to be the best teacher—but let it be the experience of others. From the folly of other nations, may we learn wisdom. May we whom so many abortive attempts have been made to imitate, never be pointed at as an example to deter. For us there will be no excuse. If ever people sinned knowingly and wilfully, we will be that people. We live at an advanced age of political intelligence. We have had every advantage—situation—resources—opportunity. Providence could do no more for us. The rise and fall of ancient republics have been familiar to us as the school boys theme; and modern instances have not been wanting—as if for our special benefit, the French Revolution has desolated Europe, and defeated its own object; and another Revolution has followed as one of its effects—changing from bad to worse with singular celerity. If we cannot be instructed by what is passing before our very eyes, neither will we be convinced though one rose from the dead. Let us not shew that we have been spoilt by our own flatteries, and refuse to hearken to the advice of aged wisdom. They are our worst enemies, and time will prove them so, who are constantly feeding a morbid appetite for praise, by inflated compliments, and unmeaning eulogiums upon our superior enlightment. Those who think themselves perfection, are above improvement, and little inclined to profit by warning or reproof, either of which is offensive to their vanity. The designing ones, who have a sinister purpose to accomplish, never fail to address themselves to this ruling passion. Robespierre in his frothy speeches, harped eternally with the declamatory energy of affected sincerity, upon the grateful topics of "the poor—the virtuous—the enlightened people"—and the poor people were fools enough to believe him, even while heads were tumbling in rapid succession from what was jocosely called "the little republican window" of the ceaseless guillotine. The monster had cunning but not wisdom. He knew how to apply the means to the end, so as to effect a wicked purpose. He had the art of the demagogue. Crimes were necessary, and he committed them; blood must flow, and he shed it. There was no weak hesitancy—no stumbling at means—no qualings of conscience. He played a bold game, and he played it well. All that crime and cunning could do, he did. The tide turned—that, he could not help; there was a reaction, which no management of ingenuity could resist; the day of retribution came upon him in lightning and in wrath; the thunderbolt of vengeance struck down his dominion, and scattered it in the dust; and the once favorite Jacobin leader, now shivering with fear and overwhelmed with the coward's despair, was dragged to the scaffold still moist with the blood of his victims. Would that his fate would deter others from imitating his life! But this is too much to anticipate while men are ambitious, and multitudes may be deceived. There is always a hope of enjoying the crime, and escaping its penalty. A cherished belief, that a little less rashness, or a little more caution, will prove successful in preventing the catastrophe. We will moderate judiciously—we will not go quite so far—we will tamper with guilt, and sin with circumspection—these are the whisperings of the evil heart; and it ever will be so, until man is different, and his nature changed. There is wisdom then, in guarding against "what men may do, not in trusting to what they will do."

In the words of Jefferson: "In questions of power, then, let no more be heard of confidence in man, but bind him down from mischief by the Constitution." Stand upon the outer ramparts, with your weapons in your hands. Secure every pass, and plant your sentinels at each extremest point; let them be men of eager eye, and sleepless mind, and fearless heart, who will "cry aloud and spare not," at the slightest aspect of danger—who will be upon the alert for the artifices of stratagem, and catch with quickened ear, the sounds of approaching hostility, from the quarter where the man of ordinary perception would least expect it. And if the storm must gather, and the whirlwind sweep—if resistance cannot prevent the rush of numbers, and the fatal breach—if the last firm effort of the faithful few can naught avail, and the citadel is doomed to be profaned by the restless foot of the invader—it is no small consolation to know that we have done our duty.

"Heaven and earth will witness,
If *Rome* must fall we are innocent."

J. R. S.

AUTUMN.

High over the valley the white clouds are flying,
The voice of the snow-spirit rides on the blast;
As mournful it sweeps through the wild forest sighing,
"Cold winter is coming, the summer is past!"

The whirlwind is drifting the leaves on the mountain,
The field flowers droop to the white frost a prey;
No longer the lark laves his wing at the fountain,
With the first bitter blast rode the songster away.

Up the lake's pebbled beach the rude billows are dashing,—
The white breasted gull stilly rides the dark wave;
Far sounds the loud axe, and the conquered oak's crashing,
Start up the grim wolf in his dark mountain cave.

See yon party of leaves on the west side advancing,
They ride for the lake, its grey shore they have pass'd;
They light—on its silvery wave they are dancing,—
They sink—thus depart all things mortal at last.

How sad grows my heart to see nature decaying,
In beauty-like rainbows when fading away;
'Tis false as the flush when consumption is preying,
It lights up the cheek that may fade in a day.

O give me the winter, when Boreas is swelling
His throat to give song to the bleak mountain brow;
For then I can sit in my snow-sheeted dwelling,
And feel not the gloom that oppresses me now.

* * I.

Adventure with a Pirate.

It is about three years since I first became acquainted with a young Englishman named Ord, who having on the death of his father, come into possession of some valuable estates in the West Indies, was at that time engaged in examining the value and management of his patrimony. In the prosecution of this object he visited Cuba, where my father, whose mercantile transactions were connected with his, resided, and where Ord remained for some weeks. He had a complete passion for the sea, and in the course of many pleasure trips among the neighbouring islands, in a fine little schooner which he had brought from England, we became the most intimate friends. There was a noble, almost a wild enthusiasm about his character, which though it harmonized well with his athletic and handsome appearance, would have appeared Quixotic, had it not been borne out by his utter contempt of danger, when danger really existed. I will give one instance out of many. We were boating up against a stiff south-east breeze off Cape Tiburon, in Hispaniola, when one of the men, who had gone aloft to take in a reef in the fore-top-sail, sung out to those below that a piratical galley was bearing down upon us with all sail set. Ord and I were at that time in the cabin, and having exhausted every social subject of amusement, half devoured with ennui, were engaged separately and almost silently; I, in turning over a set of engravings of sea fights, and Ord cursing these "piping times of peace," in lazily setting up a few of the ropes of a frigate, which he was making as a model. Immediately, however, that the man, entering the cabin doffed his cap, and smoothing down his hair, told his story, Ord uttered a whoop of delight, and springing up with a haste which snapped half the spars in his beloved frigate, rushed on deck.

The man at the helm was waiting for the expected order to put the vessel about, and the crew were at the sheets and braces ready to execute the manœuvre; but Ord, singing out "steady" seized a spy-glass and ran up the shrouds to examine the pirate. In a minute or two he came down, with a joyous expression of countenance, and seeing that his men whispering discontentedly to each other, well knowing the bloody dispositions of these pirates, he addressed them thus:

"My lads! there are just a score of strapping negroes in the galley bearing down upon us; of course they will be well supplied with cutlasses and small arms, but they have not a single piece of metal among them; now you all know well enough that the Little Petral (the name of our schooner) has the legs of these lubbards, and my wish is to send a message from our long Tom in a friendly way among them; we can run when we can do no better—so all you who are willing to stand by your captain, will draw off to the weather side—and if there are any of you who are afraid of a few naked blacks in a long boat, with a lug sail, keep your present stations."

Our crew consisted of four Englishmen, a Scotchman, a Dutchman, and three or four negroes, and it was curious to observe the effect of our captain's speech upon them. The Englishmen gave three loud cheers, and sprang to the weather side of our little craft; the Scotchman more slowly, but quite as determinedly, followed, muttering, that "it was by no means prudent, but hang him if he would craw the dung-hill craw;" while the Dutchman, without uttering a word, turned his quid in his cheek, squirted the juice deliberately over the lee bulwark, and hitching up his trowsers walked after his companions. The negroes alone remained standing; they seemed utterly terrified at the idea of attacking these bloody and remorseless pirates, of whose atrocities they had seen and heard so much, and cast tearful glances towards the nearing galley, as if they felt their long knives already at their throats.

A good dram, and a threat of keelhauling them, however, presently put them all right, and they bustled about with great alacrity to get "long Tom" (a long barrelled gun which we carried, and which was generally stationed amidships) placed astern with the muzzle depressed, and covered with a tarpaulin. For my own part, as I was more familiar than Ord with the barbarous cruelties of our pirates, I confess that I did not enter into the affair with the joyousness which he seemed to feel, I knew that a moment of irresolution, a chance shot, or a sheet missing stays, might place the pirate alongside of us, and then there was nothing for us but torture and death. However, I had every confidence in the excellence of our seamen, in Ord's coolness, and, above all, in "long Tom." The crew seemed also to consider the gun as their principal defence, for every glance at the approaching pirates was followed by one directed to the manœuvres of one of their companions, who under cover of the tarpaulin, was craming "long Tom" with what he called "his grub," being several pounds of grape shot, old spike nails, and-so-forth.

We were still standing off on the starboard tack, and the pirates not at all expecting the warm reception we were preparing for them, bearing down with a flowing sheet upon us, when Ord, hailing them through a speaking trumpet, ordered them to stand clear or he would fire upon them. The only answer to this summons was a loud discordant laugh, which coming down the wind to us, sounded as if they were already alongside.—Turning round with a calm smile on his face, Ord nodded to his men, who having before received their instruction, rounded the little Petrel on the keel, and swept away on the larboard tack, with a celerity which could hardly have been surpassed by the sea bird whose name she bore. But though the manœuvre was performed with the most admirable dexterity, it placed the galley of the pirates for a moment within a hundred yards of us; and as, with our sheets close hauled, we stretched away from them, a shower of bullets discovered their vexation on being thus baffled. Most of the balls fell short, though two or three rattled through the cabin windows, and one whizzing between Ord and the man at the helm, snapped off one of the spokes of the wheel, and buried itself in the mainmast. "That's a Spanish rifle," said the helmsman, with great *sang froid* "and yon thundering thief in the bow of the boat fired it; I can see the long barrel shining yet: none of their clumsy muskets could have sent a ball as far into a spar of the little Petrel;" and he passed his hand down the splintered wheel-spoke, as a person might examine the wounded limb of his friend. "Never mind," said Ord, "we'll return their civility presently;" and lifting his hat he cheered on the pirates, who had got their boat round, and with sails and sweeps were labouring in our wake.

Meantime we got 'long Tom's' nose, as the seamen jocosely called it, leveled, and ready for being thrust out on the larboard quarter, the carpenter, with his axe, standing ready to smash the bulwark, which yet concealed the gun from our pursuers. They were soon so near as that he could perfectly distinguish every individual of their crew, and fierce bloody looking wretches they were as ever I beheld. Most of them were nearly naked to the waist, where a belt, at which hung pistol and cutlass, girded their brawny frames. A tall, grey-headed negro stood at the bow of the boat holding with one hand by the forestay, and the other resting upon the long Spanish barrelled gun, which our steersman had before noticed. "I could hit him now, sir, if you would but trust me with your rifle for a moment," said the man, casting another glance at his partially shattered wheel. Whether Ord was pleased with that congenial pride in his vessel, and that desire to revenge an injury done to her, which every true seaman possesses and which the wish of the helmsman discovered, I do not know; but putting the rifle into the man's hand, and taking his place at the wheel, he simply desired him to make sure. Never did I see gratitude more forcibly developed than in the helmsman's face, nor did I ever behold more intense agony displayed in human features, than a moment produced in his. The gun which he was raising dropped from his grasp upon the deck, and his arm, shattered at the elbow, quivered convulsively at his side. A glance at the old pirate's rifle, showed the cause of this sudden injury; while it gave proof of the quickness and deadliness of his arm. At this moment the men cried out that other galleys where making from the shore, which we were now at no great distance from; and looking around, we saw two or three large boats pulling lustily out of a creek, where they had been concealed by the spreading cocoa-nut trees and thick tangled underwood.

It was now that Ord's perfect coolness and resolute courage displayed themselves; he put the helm into my hands, and giving the word "ready about," to his men, took up his rifle which the wounded seaman had dropped. The old negro was loading his piece, and we could even hear his chuckling laugh at the success of his late exploit. Immediately when Ord presented himself over the taffrail there was a general volley fired at him by the crew of pirates, amid which he stood as unmoved as a rock, until catching his opportunity, as our vessel hung on the top of a wave, he fired and the old negro tumbled headlong among his companions, while his gun was discharged by the shock, shewed that the Petrel and her steersman was fully avenged. "About ship," cried Ord, as he laid his rifle carefully down on the deck, and looked at me with a half suppressed smile of triumph. Every thing was so silent that the creaking of the ropes and flapping of the wet canvass, as our sails gibed, where heard distinctly, but in an instant the little craft was about, and getting hold of the wind began to skip over the waves for the offing. The pirates were now on our larboard quarter, and within a few oar's length of us, when Ord with a hand as steady as if he were writing an invitation for dinner, took the apron off 'long Tom' with one hand, received a lighted match from a seaman with the other, then nodded to the carpenter, who broke away the obstructing bulwark with one blow of his axe. I still think I see the horrified countenances of the pirates, and their quick dilated glances as they discovered the gun and their confused oaths, and the rattling of the oars and cordage as they attempted to escape the range of the shot. At this moment of unutterable anxiety when our lives depended upon the coolness of our captain, and the success of our discharge. I caught a glimpse of his features. He was with his head turned from the gun, blowing gently at the match to keep it clear from ashes; his countenance was, I thought, pale, but calm and resolved; the next instant it was shrouded in the smoke, as kneeling he stretched forward, and applied the match to the touch hole. We were not an instant in doubt. Ord had seized the moment when the partial confusion of the pirates had placed their galley within twenty feet of us, her huge sail shivering and herself almost motionless on the crest of a wave. Before that wave had lifted the little Petrel, before the smoke of the gun had drifted by—the crash and the plunge, and the horrible yells of the scattered and mangled wretches, assured us of their destruction. The boat, and great part of her slaughtered crew wheeled down into the deep at our very stern, while a few, who had not been wounded, struggled for a little time, and went down one by one as their strength failed. A stiff breeze and a flowing sheet, soon placed us out of hearing of their dreadful cries for help, and out of the sight of their still more dreadful features, convulsed with agony, and their eyes turned up white in the last death wrestle. The next morning we entered St. Jago, to place our wounded men under proper care.—*New Monthly Magazine.*

THE TIGER'S CAVE.

An Adventure in the Mountains of Quito.

On leaving the Indian village, we continued to wind round Chimborazo's wide base; but its snow crowned head no longer shone above us its clear brilliancy, for a dense fog was gathering gradually around it. Our guides looked anxiously towards it, and announced their apprehension of a violent storm. We soon found their fears well founded. The thunder began to roll, and resounded through the mountainous passes with the most terrific grandeur. Then came the vivid lightning; flash followed flash—above, around, beneath,—every where a sea of fire. We sought a momentary shelter in the cleft of the rocks, whilst one of our guides hastened forward to seek a more secure asylum. In a short time, he returned and informed us that he had discovered a spacious cavern, which would afford us sufficient protection from the elements. We proceeded thither immediately, and with great difficulty and not a little danger, at last got into it.

When the storm had somewhat abated, our guide ventured out in order to ascertain if it were possible to continue our journey. The cave in which we had taken refuge, was so extremely dark, that we could not see an inch before us; and we were debating as to the propriety of leaving it, even before the Indians came back, when we suddenly heard a groaning or growling in the further end of the cavern, which instantly fixed all our attention. Wharton and myself listened anxiously; but our daring and inconsiderate young friend Lincoln, together with my huntsman crept about on their hands and knees, and endeavored to discover, by groping, from whence the sound proceeded.

They had not advanced far into the cavern, before we heard them utter an exclamation of surprise; and they returned to us, each carrying in his arms an animal singularly marked, and about the size of a cat, seemingly of great power, and furnished with immense fangs. The eyes were of green color, strong claws were upon their feet, and a blood red tongue hung out of their mouths. Wharton had scarcely glanced at them, when he exclaimed in consternation, "We have come into the den of a ——" He was interrupted by a fearful cry of dismay from our guides, who came rushing precipitately towards us, calling out, "A tiger! a tiger!" and, at the same time, with extraordinary rapidity, they climbed up a cedar tree, and then hid themselves among the branches.

After the first sensation of horror and surprise, which rendered me motionless for a moment, had subsided, I grasped my fire arms. Wharton had already regained his composure and self-possession; and he called us to assist him instantly in blocking up the mouth of the cave with an immense stone which fortunately lay near it. The sense of approaching danger augmented our strength, for we now distinctly heard the growl of the ferocious animal, and we were lost beyond redemption it he reached the entrance before we could get it closed. Ere this was done, we could distinctly see the tiger bounding towards the spot, and stooping in order to creep into his den by the narrow opening. At this fearful moment our exertions were successful and the great stone kept the wild beast at bay.

There was a small open space however, left between the top of the entrance and the stone, through which we could see the head of the animal, illuminated by his glowing eyes, which he rolled glaring with fury upon us. His frightful roaring too, penetrated to the depths of the cavern, and was answered by the hoarse growling of the cubs. Our ferocious enemy attempted first to remove the stone with his powerful claws, and then to push it with his head from its place; and these efforts proving abortive, served only to increase his wrath. He uttered a tremendous, heart piercing howl, and his flaming eyes darted light into the darkness of our retreat.

"Now is the time to fire at him," said Wharton with his usual calmness, "aim at his eyes: the ball will go through his brain, and we shall have a chance to get rid of him."

Frank seized his double barrelled gun, and Lincoln his pistols. The former placed the muzzle within a few inches of the tiger, and Lincoln did the same. At Wharton's command they both drew their triggers, at the same moment; but no shot followed. The Tiger who seemed aware that the flash indicated an attack upon him, sprang growling from the entrance, but feeling himself unhurt, immediately turned back again, and stationed himself in his former place. The powder in both pieces was wet.

"All is now over," said Wharton, we have only to choose whether we shall die of hunger, together with these animals who are shut up along with us, or open the entrance to the blood thirsty monster without, and so make a quicker end of the matter.

So saying, he placed himself close beside the stone, which, for the moment, defended us, and looked undauntedly upon the lightning eyes of the tiger. Lincoln raved, and Frank took a piece of strong cord from his pocket, and hastened to the further end of the cave; I knew not with what design. We soon, however, heard a low, stifled groaning, and the tiger, which had heard it also, became more restless and disturbed than ever. He went backwards and forwards before the entrance of the cave, in the most wild and impetuous manner; then stood still, and stretching out his neck in the direction of the forest broke forth in a deafning howl.

Our two Indian guides took advantage of this opportunity, to discharge several arrows from the tree. He was struck more than once; but the light weapons bounded back harmless from his thick skin. At length however, one of them struck him near the eye, and the arrow remained sticking in the wound. He now broke anew into the wildest fury, sprang at the tree, and tore it with his claws, as if he would have dragged it to the ground. But having at length, succeeded in getting rid of the arrow, he became more calm, and laid himself down, as before, in front of the cave.

Frank now returned from the lower end of the den, and a glance showed us what he had been doing. In each hand, and dangling from the end of the string, were the two cubs. He had strangled them; and before we were aware what he had intended, he threw them through the opening to the tiger. No sooner did the animal perceive them than he gazed earnestly upon them, and began to examine them closely, turning them cautiously from side to side. As soon as he became aware that they were dead, he uttered so piercing a howl of sorrow, that we were obliged to put our hands to our ears.

The thunder had now ceased; and the storm, had sunk to a gentle gale, songs, of birds were again heard in the neighboring forest, and the sunbeams sparkled in the drops that hung from the leaves. We saw through the aperture, how all nature was reviving, after the war of the elements which had so recently taken place, but the contrast only made our situation more horrible. We were in a grave from which there was no deliverance; and a monster, worse than the fabled Ceberus kept watch over us.—The tiger had laid himself down beside his whelps. He was a beautiful animal, of great size and strength; and his limbs being stretched out at full length, displayed his immense power of muscle. A double row of great teeth stood far enough apart to show his large red tongue, from which the white foam fell in large drops. All at once, another roar was heard at a distance, and the tiger immediately arose and answered it with a fearful howl. At the instant our Indians uttered a shriek, which announced that some new danger threatened us. A few moments confirmed our worst fears; for another tiger, not quite so large, came rapidly to the spot where we were.

The howls which the tigress gave, when she had examined the bodies of her cubs, surpassed every thing of horror that we had yet heard; and the tiger mingled his cry with hers.—Suddenly her roaring was lowered to a hoarse growling, and we saw her anxiously stretch out her head, extend her wide and smoking nostrils, and look as if she were determined to discover immediately the murderers of her young. Her eyes quickly fell upon us, and she made a spring forwards, with the intention of penetrating to our place of refuge. Perhaps she might have been enabled, by her immense strength, to push away the stone, had we not, with all our united power, held it against her. When she found that all her efforts were fruitless, she approached the tiger, which lay stretched out besides his cubs, and he rose and joined in the hollow roarings. They stood together for a few moments, as if in consultation, and then suddenly went off at a rapid pace and disappeared from our sight. Their howling died away in the distance, and then entirely ceased.

Our Indians descended from their tree, and called upon us to seize the only possibility of our yet saving ourselves, by instant flight, for that the tigers had only gone round the height to seek another inlet to the cave, with which they were, no doubt, acquainted. In the greatest haste the stone was pushed aside, and we stepped forth from what we had considered a living grave. We now heard once more the roaring of the tigers, though at a distance; and following the examples of our guide, we precipitately struck into a side path. From the number of roots and branches of trees, with which the storm had strewed our path, and the slippyness of the road, our flight was slow and difficult.

We had proceeded thus for about a quarter of an hour, when we found that our way led along the edge of a rocky cliff, with innumerable fissures. We had just entered upon it, when suddenly the Indians, who were before us, uttered one of their piercing shrieks, and we immediately became aware that the tigers were in pursuit of us. Urged by despair, we rushed towards one of the breaks, or gulfs, in our way, over which was thrown a bridge of reeds, that sprang up and down at every step, and could be trod with safety by the light foot of the Indians alone. Deep in the hollow below rushed an impetuous stream, and a thousand pointed and jagged rocks, threatened destruction on every side. Lincoln, my huntsman, and myself, passed over the chasm in safety, but Wharton was still in the middle of the waving bridge, and endeavoring to steady himself, when both the tigers were seen to issue from the neighboring forest; the moment they descried us, they bounded towards us with dreadful roarings. Meanwhile, Wharton had nearly gained the safe side of the gulf, and we were all clambering up the rocky cliff, except Lincoln, who remained at the reedy bridge, to assist his friend to step upon firm ground. Wharton, though the ferocious animals were close upon him, never lost his courage or presence of mind. As soon as he had gained the edge of the cliff, he knelt down and with his sword divided the fastenings by which the bridge was attached to the rock.

He expected that an effectual barrier would thus be put to the further progress of our pursuers; but he was mistaken; for he had scarcely accomplished his task, when the tigress without a moment's pause rushed towards the chasm, and attempted to bound over it. It was a fearful sight to see the mighty animal suspended for a moment in the air, above the abyss; but the scene passed like a flash of lightning. Her strength was not equal to the distance: she fell into the gulf, and before she reached the bottom, was torn into a thousand pieces by the jagged points of the rock. Her fate did not in the least dismay her companion; he followed her with an immense spring, and reached the opposite side, but only with his fore claws; and thus he clung to the edge of the precipice, endeavoring to gain a footing. The Indians again uttered a wild shriek, as if all hope had been lost.

But Wharton, who was nearest the edge of the rock, advanced courageously towards the tiger, and struck his sword into the tiger's breast. Enraged beyond all measure, the wild beast collected all his strength, and with a violent effort, fixing one of his hind legs upon the edge of the cliff he seized Wharton by the thigh. The heroic man still preserved his fortitude, he grasped the trunk of a tree with his left hand, to steady and support himself, while, with his right, he wrenched and violently turned the sword that was still in the breast of the tiger. All this was the work of an instant. The Indians, Frank, and myself, hastened to his assistance, but Lincoln who was already at his side, had seized Wharton's gun, which lay near the ground, and struck so powerful a blow with the butt end upon the head of the tiger, that the animal, stunned and overpowered, let go his hold, and fell back into the abyss.—*Edin. Literary Journal.*

Lines Suggested by Attending a Party.

I stood within a crowded hall
Mid young and beautiful and fair,
And bright upon the varied wall
The numerous torches sent their glare,
'Till midnight's darkness then grew bright,
With more than sunbeam's flashing light.

And they were there whose guileless hearts
Nor yet had bled at words unkind,
Nor learned to use those subtle arts
Which bring such blighting o'er the mind—
A mildew which where e'er it spreads,
Nought but despair and sorrow sheds.

All there seemed joyous, and were gay—
Unheeded fled the hours along;
While gladdened there by beauty's ray
Full richly flowed the tide of song—
As silvery streams, from dark retreat,
In sunlight murmur more sweet.

And all were joyous? There stood one
From all that gladsome throng apart
Nor joined the laugh or cheer, but lone
And lost in thought, and sick at heart
She seemed, and gazed with vacant eye
On all that empty pageantry.

Aye! sick at heart with such display
Of heartless joy and fleeting mirth—
As evanescent as 'twas gay,
She knew 'twould not outlive its birth—
But vanish swift as meteor's glare,
Or northern rays 'mid wintry air.

She felt a deeper inward joy
Which they around her knew not of;
A pleasure pure without alloy,
Rich from the stores of heavenly love—
Nor felt she sad, save when she thought
Of those who spend their strength for nought.

I marked the tear bedew her eye—
I saw her calm, her gentle look—
I heard her deep, and bursting sigh—
As if her soul no more could brook
Its inmost feelings to restrain,
Or all its lab'ring thoughts contain.

But yet she spoke not. Was it grief
That dew'd her eye? Or did that gem,
That tear that glittered there, so brief
Appear to deck joy's diadem?
'Twas joy for pleasures she had got—
'Twas grief that they should have them not.

And hence that bursting sigh, that rose
Tho' calm and cheerful was her face,
'Twas pleasing sorrows, such as those
All feel, whose hearts are touched by grace—
When memory wand'ring free and far
Show what they wish and what they are.

Z.

THE LADY'S FRIEND.

From a Young Lady's Album.

TO A———

"———the heart, that all
Which tyranny can ne'er enthral."

The heart—the heart! the proud, full heart!
One hope, an age—one thought, a life;
It will not bend by human art—
It will not yield to outward strife,
But chain the body down and still
It holds its own—retains its will.

Then take my all—my heart's my own,
No tyrant can deprive of that;
No power usurp its inward throne;
No change—vain boast!—it is too late,
And past all change—beyond all care—
Thou reign'st a little tyrant there.

S.

From the Western Monthly Magazine.

THE DUTY OF WOMEN.

BY A WESTERN LADY.

In all countries, the moral and political condition of woman, may be considered as an index of society; and the character of a nation is intimately connected with the veneration paid to her rights. Woman is still, throughout the rest of the world, more the attendant than the companion of man; but in our own happy land of equal privileges, liberty of conscience, and freedom of the press, we are more justly estimated,—and possess a dignified, respectable influence, in which neither a soulless submission, nor an irrational self confidence, is exhibited. Education is shedding its enlightening rays upon the mind, and a system of conduct that too often diffusing its blessings through every class. Women are uniting with men in the noble cause of banishing oppression, vice, and ignorance from the earth—and with the blessings of heaven, intelligence and virtue will soon become triumphant.

In the present era of universal reform, the prejudices of preceding ages can scarcely be comprehended.—We might portray a dark period of woman's history, and assert, that she had not become a sharer in the march of mind; that the 'tone of female society,' was still 'a focus of folly,'—'a court where fashion and personal vanity are the presiding deities.' But should we presume to utter such an unjust aspersion upon the character of our sex in relation to its present state in our country, who would believe it? An intellectual woman is no longer placed under the ban of prejudice. Let the names of More, Edgeworth, De Sevigne, De Stael, Cottin, Opie, Sigourney, Hemans, and many others, distinguished for genius and virtue, animate our hopes, and encourage us to imitate their high examples; and let us honor with a pure and holy sentiment, that benevolent system of philosophy, which is elevating woman to the station in society, originally assigned her by Infinite wisdom.

Much of the infelicity existing in the human family, has resulted from an inordinate desire to be distinguished and admired; the consequence, frequently, of a faulty education. The system of emulation introduced into our seminaries of learning, by arraying the self-love of one individual, or party, against the self-love and interest of another, counteracts the sentiments of liberality and good will; and creates a feeling of rivalry, which is apt to remain and endanger our happiness in after life. Could the spirit of humility, forbearance, and affection, be substituted, the petulance and impatience excited by disappointed ambition might be avoided, and an improvement effected in female character. The minds of women should be stored with useful knowledge—not for the meed of applause—not for the purpose of displaying our superiority over those who are appointed to rule over us,—but for the rational improvement and employment of our leisure hours, tranquility and content, being regarded as the ultimate reward. Thus the refining influence of literary pursuits, might be exerted throughout all the social and moral fabric. But exalted literary attainments, will never compensate for the absence of those feminine virtues which christianity enjoins.

As the sensibility of woman is greater than her judgment, her mind would be trained from infancy to calculate and reflect; and religion, refinement, and good sense, forming the basis, we might rear a harmonious superstructure of virtuous principles, with habits of order and application. A woman 'who would mingle in ambitious strife, and cherish dreams of power,' is not contented with rational affection, and approving love. Fired by the dazzling hues of romance and imagination, and cherishing the fond hope that she will exalt one' the [illegible] man's course, lovegiding [illegible] seldom awakes from her delusive dreams until too late to profit by experience; and until, without a pilot, without a compass, or helm, to guide her in the dangerous voyage, her peace of mind is wrecked. Ah! how great is our progress in the pursuit of happiness is impeded by our inordinate self esteem. There are women, who have endeavored to attain a pre-eminence never yet accorded them, who have overstepped the boundaries assigned them, as their modesty, which lend to them lovely, and subjected themselves to the shafts of envy and the 'sneers of ridicule.' When vanity, preponderating over those feelings inspired by native diffidence, allures a female into the forbidden paths of pedantry, and ostentatious display, 'a man may blush, and a 'husband' feel the complicated cleverness of his wife, a reproach.' [illegible] excellence shuns display; and while seemingly unconscious of its merits, secures the esteem of the intelligent and virtuous. There are some occasions in life, when we are called upon to exhibit the independence of [illegible], but they are few. We should remember that gentleness would whatever and shield; [illegible] the bitter [illegible] of feelings that meet no answering tone,' would be powerful to *destroy* it, but with true magnanimity we should bear with fortitude and serenity the trials of life, and never 'show a will most incorrect to heaven, a heart unfortified, a mind impatient.' Let us summon to our aid the resources of the heart and mind, and the internal consciousness of disinterested discharge of duty will produce an adequate recompense in that peace the world can neither give nor take away. Manners softened by courtesy and kindness, charity for the imperfections of others—that germ of a thousand virtues—complacency of temper, self denial, integrity, and decision—these, with the art of marking out home the abode of peace and comfort, will ensure us the respectful attentions of society, and the tender affection of friends, long after the attractions of youth have fled.

We have said that religion and refinement should form the basis for the superstructure of female excellence. By refinement, we do not mean the exclusiveness of aristocracy, or the sickly sensibility of weak minds, but the instinctive perception of what is amiable, respectful, and delicate, in social intercourse. By religion, we do not mean attachment to some favorite system, sectarian scruples, or the observance of unmeaning forms and ceremonies; but the vital principles of christianity, teaching us to *deal justly, love mercy and walk humbly.* What has elevated woman from the state of servile dependence, in which uncivilized, uncivilized man has ever held her? Religion! And a woman uninfluenced by its pure, benevolent, and perfect precepts—is a branch from which emanates no verdure, for the principle of life is wanting. A.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

Selected for the Saturday Evening Post.

Important Discovery.—Mr. F. A. Bernhardt, a distinguished architect and civil engineer of Berlin, after many years application, has found out a method of constructing fire-places so that they shall not emit smoke either in the chamber or in the street; at the same time that a current of warm air is diffused throughout the building, which in purity is equal to atmospheric air. By this invention, without altering the stoves as at present constructed, two-thirds of the fuel now used will create the necessary degree of warmth. It has been applied with the most complete success in Prussia.

New Detonator.—A patent has been taken out for a novel description of lock for percussion guns. The nipple on which a cap is placed is at the end of the breech of the barrel, and a lever which lifts by a hinge joint enables the cap to be put upon the nipple, and when the lever is closed all is water proof, and little appearance of a lock. On the inside is a plunger with a spring, which, on pulling the trigger, strikes against the cap, and fires the gun. To the trigger is attached a lever bolt, which is acted on by the hand in the act of firing, so as to free the trigger, but at all other times it renders the gun as safe as with common lock. There is no cock, and the invention is certainly a very ingenious one, but time must prove whether it is effective, and possessed of advantages sufficient to occasion its general adoption.

Strength of Insects.—The agility and strength of insects are well known; and in our own day the feats of the pulex are performed before crowded audiences. Ants can carry loads forty or fifty times heavier than themselves. Linnæus has calculated that the melolontha is, relatively to its size, six times stronger than the horse; and asserts that if the proportional strength of the lucanus, or stag beetle, had been given to the elephant, it could have torn up the largest trees by the roots, and like the giants of mythology, could have hurled huge rocks against his assailants.

Increase of the Numbers of Mankind.—On the supposition that the human race has a power to double its numbers four times in a century, or once in each succeeding period of 25 years, as some philosophers have computed, and that nothing prevented the exercise of this power of increase, the descendants of Noah and his family would have now increased to the following number:

1,496,577,676,626,844,588,240,573,268,701,473,812,127,674,924,007,327,424.

The surface of the earth contains of square miles		196,633,355.
Mercury, and all the other planets contain		46,790,511,000.
The sun contains		2,442,900,000,000.
		2,489,887,174,355.

Hence, upon the supposition of such a rate of increase of mankind as has been assumed, the number of human beings now living would be equal to the following number for each square mile upon the earth, the sun, and all the planets, 61,062,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000.

This last number alone is infinite with relation to human conception. Merely to count it would require an incredible period. Supposing the whole inhabitants now upon the surface of the globe to be one thousand millions, which is believed somewhat to exceed the actual number, and supposing that this multitude, infants and adults; were to be employed in nothing else but counting, that each were to work 365 days in the year, and 10 hours in the day, and to count 100 per minute, it would require, in order to count the number in question, 6,536,500 millions of years.—*Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.*

Vapour Baths in Russia.—The vapour bath is a *sine qua non* of a Russian boor's existence. The soldiers and sailors use it twice, and the peasants at least once, a week. Baths abound in the capital, and in every village where there are twenty houses, there is one devoted to the purposes of a bath. People of all ages use them, and the heat, generated in various ways, soon throws the person into a profuse perspiration. Sometimes dry heat is employed, and the individual stands in the bath as in an oven. Vapour is produced by dashing cold water upon hot stones. The bather generally lies upon a plank in the hottest part of the bath, and flagellated with soft rods, or he is scraped down with a kind of hoop, or rubbed with shavings or hair brushes. Whichever of these processes he may undergo, and he has his choice, as also of his grooms, the effect produced is a profuse perspiration from every pore. When this has continued a certain time, warm water is dashed all over him, and then water a little cooler, and, finally, water at a very low temperature. This is succeeded by [illegible] which produces a genial glow; and as the operation is generally performed of an evening, he retires from the bath to the bed or couch, and perspires moderately for the remainder of the day.—*Medical Gazette.*

"The Poor in London. November 13, 1834.—Last night at supper a minister of the gospel told me, that, as he was often obliged on account of the frequency of such applications, he had sent a woman from his door in the morning, who came to ask charity—directing her to call at his chapel vestry, in the evening. She came with a child in her arms; she had two others at home, her husband was a tailor, who could get no work, and consequently was unable to provide bread for his family, besides that, he was away; she expected every day to be confined; she had nothing to eat all day; her rent of *three shillings and sixpence* for a week would be due this morning, and she would be turned out if she did not pay at the hour, she had attended the meeting, and said to Mr. ——, "You said such good things, I forgot that I was hungry." She said "the people of London are very cruel—there are so many bad people begging, they do not believe what I say, they think I am bad too." "When do you expect to be confined?" said Mr. ——, "It may be to-night, or it may not be under a week." "You have no money?" "No, sir." "No bread or meat?" "No, sir." "You have not eat any thing to-day?"—"Nothing, sir." "Well, here is some money for your rent to-morrow morning, and also to get something for yourself and children to eat, and I will call, or send some person to see about you to-morrow."

"Take that half crown," I said, "and give, or send it to her." "I thank you for her; it will make her rich and thankful. Indeed she will be quite happy, for I have no doubt that every word she said was true. I shall know to-morrow. She had truth in her manner and countenance, and she was evidently faint from hunger."

"What a state of society," said my friend, as he has often said, when some incident, or event of this kind, has brought the condition of "the lower orders" and the poor of Great Britain into view. "And what do you think has brought it about? and where will it end? It will end, when the social Reform of this country shall have wrested the monopoly of wealth and influence from the few, and given it to the many; when the law of *entail* shall be done away, when a man can be independent, because he is honest and industrious; and influential, because he has *earned*, not *inherited*, confidence, and is in himself and for his personal virtues, worthy of trust.

It is the aristocracy of the country that makes and keep the people poor—that grind and starve them, and there is no relief from this evil, so long as the wealth, and power are absorbed by privilege of birthright, and a man's property is not liable for his debts, but notwithstanding his extravagance, must descend to his eldest son, though it be to the ruin of half the tradesmen in the [illegible]. There is no [illegible], till that system of society, which protects these few in their unequal privileges, is exchanged for that which gives encouragement every where to virtue and industry and opens the highest honors and places in society to those who are most worthy of them.

The newspapers inform us, and we suppose it is true, that the Earl of Spencer's Library cost £100,000, or 'nearly a million of dollars'—or that it is worth that sum, if the latter, it cost more; think of that for a private library, and other things in proportion, in this, and other families of nobility, while thousands of poor are starving because of such an unequal state of society."

Tom Hood's description of winter and its attributes is as terse as it is original and felicitous:—

"First it blew, then it snew, then it thew, and then it friz!"

Kemble's Rolla.—Nothing could be more absurd than the manner in which John Kemble saved the child, as he is pursued by Pizarro's soldiers, who are armed with muskets, and who fire as he flies. Rolla is reckless of his own fate if he can but preserve the infant of Cora; but Kemble, for the sake of effect, held up the child so as to present a mark it was impossible for the musketeers to miss. His successors have followed his example, so much for the conventional rules of the Thespian art. In the celebrated picture by Lawrence, Kemble's head was sketched, but Jackson, the pugilist, stood for the arms, legs, and chest.

Fire Proof Cement.—The French cement for the roofs of houses, to preserve the wood and protect from fire, is made in the following manner.

Take as much lime as is usual in making a pot full of whitewash, and let it be mixed in a pail of water. In this put two and a half pounds of brown sugar and three pounds of fine salt; mix them well together and the cement is completed. A little lamp-black, yellow ochre, colouring commodity, may be introduced in changing the colour of the cement, to please the fancy of those who use it. It has been used with success, and been recommended particularly against fire. Small sparks of fire that frequently lodge on the roofs of houses, are prevented by this cement from burning the shingles. So cheap and valuable a precaution against the destructive element ought not to pass untried. Those who wish to be better satisfied of its utility can easily make the experiment, by using on a small temporary building—or it may be tried by shingles put together for the purpose and then exposed to the fire.—*Railroad Journal.*

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Sketches of the Western Bar.

A week passed at Columbus, Ohio, in the Summer of 1827.

The trial of several important causes, at the July term of the Circuit Court of the United States to be holden by Judge Trimble, at Columbus, the seat of Government of Ohio, coming from the "Great Cid. [illegible]," was expected, it was supposed would assemble the élite of the Western Bar. Curiosity to see and hear some of these distinguished men, especially Philip Doderidge and Henry Baldwin, and one not then a young advocate just come to the bar, to throw my saddle bags over my horse, our mode of travelling the circuit, and ride up to the capital. The idea I had formed of the two individuals above named as to render the feelings with which I thought of and regarded them, perhaps I could not at the time faithfully describe, and probably not at any time, without subjecting myself to the chance of being regarded an enthusiast. I had listened to descriptions of the display of their great abilities, their eloquence and learning in the Supreme Court of the U. S. on the floor of Congress, and elsewhere, the one having been at the time I speak, confessedly at the head of the western Pennsylvania and the other equally at the head of the western bar of Virginia, and my imagination had so far been active with the incidents I had learned touching their professional career, that it required little labour to ascribe to them some of my own ideas, to supply a curiosity that should place them securely beneath the gods themselves. Lady Morgan in her book of the Boudoir, in speaking of her feelings in reference to Kean or before she had seen him, and while she only knew him through his great reputation as an actor, describes very nearly what were mine in reference to the individuals above named. Like her too, perhaps (a thing inevitable) in candor I should confess I was doomed in the result to undergo somewhat of a disappointment; for even great men are not gods after all, but very far from it. And if there are any who would still desire to doubt this truth, let me advise them to continue to grant the illusion by distance, listen to the sayings of the oracle without presuming too rarely the means by which she doles to herself. But still these were great men—were, for poor Doderidge is now no more—and these and many others I could name, I yet feel possessed virtues, great talents, and rare endowments, in such a degree as not only to deserve high praise, but calculated to excite the warmest emulation in the bosoms of those who can become inspired by great examples, or are willing to furnish the humble tribute of their admiration as an offering at the shrine of genius.

I propose giving a few recollections of several clever men I met, and of some of the little incidents that crowded themselves into the short space of the week I attended the court.

Should my memory supply me with sufficient to give any interest to these brief sketches, especially among any portion of the profession, I may be induced at leisure moments to continue them, and to extend them to other scenes and other actors than those here embraced. And as I shall speak of no one but with the utmost candor, and with the strictest regard to truth, no none can reasonably object, I trust, to the introduction of their names, a thing that is done every day in the European journals, in reference to the bar, whose professional characters indeed are introduced by themselves, are almost as much before the public as the character of the statesman or politician.

Doderidge then, to give some idea of his appearance, was at the time I met him, I should say about fifty years of age. His stature rather low, his figure portly, light eyes, light hair which he wore with a cue, and the expression of his countenance was most mild and benevolent. His head was very large and set down between his shoulders apparently almost without the intervention of a neck. I first met him at the tea table. Some of those who knew him well got him engaged in conversation. Doderidge drank tea and talked—and ye powers how he did talk! Both in conversation and tea drinking, he would have been a match for Doctor Johnson any day. The subject was European history, and European politics. His memory was one of the most striking qualities of his mind. I recollect of hearing my old Preceptor say that Doderidge could give from memory, the date of every important English Treaty both the Charter of Runn Mead, down, and old Mr. Jervis Pike related to me the following additional instance of his powers, in this way. Pike and he were a Juror in a very important Land Cause, tried at Chillicothe, which occupied the space of a week or more, where Doderidge was one of the Counsel. There were some fifty or sixty witnesses examined, many of them in reference to lines, boundaries, &c. the most technical kind of evidence, and that Doderidge never wrote so much as the name of a witness, but that when he came to speak he could go over both the names of the witnesses, and their testimony as accurately as though it had all been written down, and committed to memory; that more than once where there was a dispute about what the witness had said, Doderidge would repeat the testimony in the identical words of the witness himself. It was no idle, or part, the result of long practice in this way (generally the habit of trying causes.

But in reference to his colloquial powers, I never heard any man converse with the same ease, fluency and eloquence; more, I never heard any man that I thought in powers of conversation, could be said fairly, to compare with Philip Doderidge. It was the same description of eloquence he used at the bar, the very same as to manner, for his manner there was essentially colloquial. His voice was strong, clear and musical. It cost him no effort to talk, words seemed to flow as naturally as the breath from his [illegible] ever coming out." His extensive reading particularly in history, and his observation and intercourse with the world, assisted by so powerful a memory, had so provided him with a never ending fund of anecdote, with which to enliven and illustrate whatever he talked about, and it made very little difference to him what the subject was, though if left to himself, the "venue," as the lawyers say, would be likely to be laid somewhere in the old Dominion, and some portion of her political history, or some of her distinguished men form part of the topic of conversation. In this he was a true Virginian.

Doderidge had no ideas of economy, he seemed in no degree to appreciate the value of money; when he had it, was profuse to the greatest degree of extravagance. As an instance I recollect when at Columbus, he went one morning to market and bought two young Fawns, which he had brought round to the House, saying he had purchased them for his children, and proposed having a buck to send them both up river to Wellsburg, his residence, a distance of some two hundred miles!

Speaking of the market, reminds me, we passed a most merry evening in the market-house, over the market, and to which Doderidge contributed as usual his part. A strolling company of players had opened there, and with a view of giving them a dollar we all went. I forget the play, but the poor creatures murdered it so horribly, I recollect we soon got very tired of it. There was no curtain in front of the stage, or the part occupied by the players, for we were all on the same floor, but some blankets in the rear formed the partition for the green-room, behind which the actors retired at the close of each act. While they were out, when about half through the play, and the audience were being entertained by a single violin, which composed the orchestra, a curly headed little negro excited by the music, began to beat time with his feet, which Doderidge observing, incidents he took occasion to remark to some of those round him, upon the correctness of the ear of the African for music; their taste, and talent in this respect, and which he compared to that of the Germans or Italians. And to prove that coffee, would not miss a note, but would every one with him at last, he called upon the boy to stand out and dance. The negro danced the jig, the double Shuffle, the Fisher's hornpipe, and in truly John, [illegible] he had received his accomplishments, I believe, in old Virginia. The audience applauded, and cried encore! The actors in the mean time appeared, and endeavoured to go on with the play, but in vain, they were hissed and interrupted and coffee, told to keep to his work. The sovereigns had declared in favor of the African, and the sons of Thespis, "Maids of Queens," and all, had the mortification of seeing themselves and the "legitimate drama" fairly supplanted for that night, by the hero of the black [illegible].

Doderidge, I recollect, during the court, was concerned in an important chancery case, and I may here remark, trifling as it may seem, though I have recollected it for seven years, that he showed his brief which he had prepared in the case to several of the profession, and seemed to challenge for it their admiration, and I thought seemed more proud of it than of any thing else. No doubt it had cost him days and nights labour, and probably all the powers of his great mind had been exercised, and as he thought successfully in putting his case on a few sheets of paper. Tom Corwin was opposed to him in this case, and he too had made ample preparation, knowing the great Philip Doderidge, as he was very often called in the west, was to be his antagonist. It was Corwin's first appearance in this court, and he told us he felt no small anxiety as to the result; and when I endeavoured to give him encouragement, he assured me he could not even, if he came called without feeling a perfect tremor come over him—though C. at this time had been several years at the bar. This nervous sensitiveness perhaps may be regarded as one of the evidences of genius, certainly it is often attendant upon it. The cause at length was called, there were few in court, but I sat by my friend waiting with almost as much anxiety as he could feel himself, to witness the result. But I knew when he got over the flurry of the first ten minutes all would be safe, for by that time he would begin to feel himself, and I was sure as Sheridan said of himself, "it is in him and would come out." And as I conjectured a few minutes sufficed to relieve him from a painful embarrassment and he proceeded in the next one hour and a half to deliver one of the most able and eloquent forensic arguments I ever listened to. I have always regarded it as a chef d'œuvre, as the most perfect thing of the kind taken in all its parts, I ever heard at the bar. Doderidge was delighted—and more, for when he had occasionally introduced the name of Chancellor Wythe, and took occasion in a few words to pronounce a deserved eulogy upon the character of that truly great and good man and able chancellor—and which quite won Doderidge's heart, for the memory of Wythe, I believe, is universally cherished in the Virginia bar. The court adjourned and Doderidge could not forego the pleasure of drinking a glass of wine or two, with his friend Tom Corwin, or, as after the wine had circulated a little, he more familiarly called him, his friend "black Tom Corwin." An adjective which by the application of which it may be doubted might not seem to be altogether misapplied, first premising, however, that my friend does really belong to the "race of the pale faces."

The wine circulated freely; D. could enjoy a friend's bottle as much as his own,—either of which, unfortunately, would sometimes powerfully have tempted him to worship that heathen god who has ensured more victims, alas! than the Juggernaut itself. At the same time in the court of D. comes, or rather leaned on his hands, supported by the little table in front of him, and commenced with his argument; but he had not spoke many minutes when the judge, in a manner the most delicate, and with such address as to deceive many as to the real object, and no doubt among them poor D. himself,—arising his eye out of the window and after apparently watching the motion of the clouds for a moment, turned to Mr. Doderidge and begged him to be so good as to suspend his argument for the present; then addressing the marshal told him forthwith, to adjourn the court, for that the clouds indicated wind and the building was in an exposed situation. The court was adjourned, and poor D. spared alike the embarrassment of proceeding, thus after dinner, with his argument, or the mortification of having any suspicion taken this taken to his convenience. I am aware that those who prefer the austere and rigid virtues of a Cato the younger to a more liberal philosophy, will possibly find more to censure on the one side, and less to admire on the other, than the narration of the little incident may seem to do.

Doderidge in the course of the evening resumed his argument and an able argument it was. His delivery was always highly interesting without being very oratorical. I heard one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of the United States say, that there was no man came into court he listened to with more pleasure than to Doderidge. He was unquestionably a great Lawyer, and the address and ability he displayed in the Convention that framed the late Constitution of Virginia, in leading the opposition of the West against Leigh and his friends on the question of the basis of representation, showed he might have become equally distinguished as a Statesman. He was a member of Congress at the time of his death, which happened at Washington in the winter of 1832.

To be Continued.

Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday, February 7.

☞ Published weekly, at No. 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia, opposite the Girard Bank.
☞ Advertisements from a distance, are not inserted in this paper, unless paid for in advance.
☞ When addressing the publisher respecting subscribers, correspondents will please always mention at what post office the papers are received.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We have received an article signed Equality, in relation to a resolution recently passed by the Horticultural Society, which requires that all fruits and vegetables brought for competition from New Jersey, must be fourteen days in advance of those from Pennsylvania. We know nothing of the circumstances, and cannot insert the article, as it comes from an anonymous source.

"Hope usually disappointed," by the Moravia Bard, is too long for our prescribed limits and extended correspondence.

"To Emma," and the lines by "O. P. Q." will meet a test ere.

"Mose," and "Lines on Cincinnati," are too incorrect for publication.

"Consanguinity and Coquetry," by E. C. S., is received, and will be inserted shortly.

The Essay by G. will be published.

The lines by Ann Eliza would read extremely well in an album, but in a newspaper they might elicit unfavorable criticism. We deem it prudent to suppress them.

We furnish to-day the first of a series of "Sketches of the Western Bar," which are promised us by a young but accomplished friend of this city, himself a promising member of the profession. It is vigorously drawn, and will be read with interest.

Some of the Boston papers are publishing articles purporting to be extracts from Miss Kemble's journal, which, evidently, are impositions. The imitation of style in most of the extracts we have seen, is wretched. Is not this proceeding unfair?

A Board called the "Commissioners of the Watch," in Liverpool, Eng., among other duties, are charged with the duty of extinguishing fires. They procure engines and employ men to work them, and send in a bill of expenses to the insurance offices. For extinguishing a recent fire the charge was £290 15s. 6d.

"Some passages in the life of Sir Frizzle Pumpkin; "The Fat Nat and other tales," is the title of a volume just published by Carey & Hart of this city. Among the tales are several which have already appeared in print, but they are of that kind and description, that do not suffer by a second reading. The volume is a delightful book for a leisure hour.

The author of "Miserrimus" has published another work entitled "The Coquette," in three volumes, just published by Carey & Hart, which we doubt not will prove eminently popular with the readers of fiction. It is written with power, and abounds in scenes of strife and terror, very skilfully painted. The characters are well developed, and the plot is one of much interest.

Greenbury's Log—Carey, Lea & Blanchard, have just published, in one volume, "Leaves from my Log Book, by Flexible Grommet, P. M." It is a book of adventures on the sea, battles, defeats, victories, arrests and escapes, and embraces a variety of amusing and interesting incidents, wrought up with skill and effect.

The Knickerbocker for February has just appeared, filled with original communications of a very interesting character. Among the contributors we notice the names of Miss M. A. Browne, Mrs. E. C. Embury, S. L. Knapp, B. B. Thatcher, Dr. Bird, W. G. Clark, M. Carey and others, a sufficient guarantee that the contents are interesting. The work increases in value monthly.

TANNER'S ATLAS CLASSICA.

No. 3, of Mr. Tanner's Classical Atlas, has just made its appearance, in the usual elegant style of workmanship. This number contains—1, a Map of the World, as peopled by the descendants of Noah; 2, Map of the Empire of Charlemagne; 3, a Map of the Roman Empire; a Map of Asia Minor, Antiqua; and a Chrono-Genealogical Chart of the First Age of the world.

The lover of ancient history, and the student, cannot fail being gratified and interested in the examination of the relative situations of the towns, kingdoms and people that figured in ancient story, entering and departing from the stage on the great drama of the world. We do not envy the feelings and taste of those enlightened individuals, who, having the means to possess themselves of these beautiful geographical history, pass them by unnoticed and unknown.

Part 8, of the Franklin Library, just published, gives the conclusion of Tylney Hall, Hood's popular novel, and a domestic tale called "Three Nights in a Life Time," by the author of "Inisfallen." This is a cheap publication, and the selection of works gives evidence of taste.

Lady Morgan's "Princess, or the Beguine," has just appeared from the Press of Carey, Lea & Blanchard. We have been unable to find time for the perusal of more than the first chapter, but feel satisfied that the work will not disappoint those who are acquainted with Lady Morgan's talents as a writer. The scene is laid partly in London and in part on the continent, where the sisterhood called the *Beguines*, play a prominent figure.

COMMUNICATION.

"Mr. T.," says Ned, "don't you think marriage, without money, rather dull?"

"You are too paradoxical, Ned, who ever heard of a couple perpetrating marriage without money—eh! my boy?"

"No paradox at all, friend T., and I'll prove it. I have seen a couple bound in the thrall of 'double blessedness,' by a country parson, nor could they raise a shilling in good sterling to pay Hymen his fees."

"Granted, Ned, granted; and yet they had money?"
"How so—what kind of money?"
"Why—matrimony!" Quiz.

A disgraceful pugilistic contest took place near New York, on Tuesday last, between and Englishman and an individual from this city. The New York Gazette of Wednesday says:

In coming down Broadway, last evening, between daylight and dark, we met a dense crowd. Our curiosity was so highly excited, that we addressed one of them, and enquired the cause. He said, we have just returned from the great fight between M'Lean, from Philadelphia, and Reed an Englishman; and to our further enquiries, he informed us, that the pugilists were occupied one hour and three quarters in fighting forty six rounds; that Reed, who was the most hurt, won the $1000; that he was so badly hurt, that he was carried on board of the steamboat, deranged, and doubts are entertained of his recovery; that M'Lean was able to walk to the boat, but was very much bruised; that the parties live, they are to fight again their battle two months hence. The battle ground was in Jersey, opposite Staten Island, near the Bearing Star. Previous to the close of the fight, a Jersey officer read the Riot Act, but no arrests were made.

It is high time that measures were taken for putting a stop to these brutal prize fights, for surely nothing can be more revolting to the feelings of every virtuous member of the community.

The crowded state of the Walnut street theatre during the late exhibitions of Zanthe, reminds us of a story related to us some years ago, by a gentleman who was present in the Chesnut street theatre on the first night of Cooke's appearance. He said that the crowd was so closely pressed together in the place where he stood, that a man could hardly distinguish which was his own head, and that in taking a pinch of snuff he found that he had actually put it to the nose of another man.

From the U. S. Telegraph of Saturday.

ATTEMPT TO ASSASSINATE THE PRESIDENT.

As the procession was moving from the House of Representatives, just as the President, sustained by the Secretaries of the Treasury and Navy had passed through the Rotundo of the platform of the East portico an individual approached him, drew a pistol, and snapped it at the President. He immediately drew a second pistol, which he also snapped. He was arrested, carried before Judge Cranch, and committed to jail, until he may find sureties in the sum of fifteen hundred dollars.

Upon inquiry we find that the offender is a native of England, who came to this country some years ago, a minor, that he was bound an apprentice to a painter, with whom he served his time. We saw and conversed with Mr. Purdy, in whose service he was lately employed, and learn that he was melancholy and was supposed to be partially deranged. We also learn that of late he has been extremely quarrelsome, so much so that his brother-in-law was compelled to turn him from his house, and he assigned to one witness as a cause for his assault, that the President had killed his father.

It is a remarkable fact that the pistols were well charged with fine powder, and ball, and that both would snap although percussion caps were discharged on both. Some suppose that the pistols were prepared for the occasion, and that the whole matter was a scene got up for effect—others that the man was crazy, while others say that the President himself arranged that the offender had been hired by a disappointed individual to assassinate him. We incline to the opinion that the man was deranged.

From the National Intelligencer.

The funeral of the late lamented Warren R. Davis, of S. Carolina, took place yesterday from the Capitol, according to previous arrangement. The gloom of the day rendered the occasion yet more gloomy. Neither House of Congress transacted business afterwards; the Senate adjourning over to Monday.

An occurrence took place at the close of the ceremony at the Capitol, which produced naturally a great sensation at the time, which can be heard by no one without shuddering, and which, if the consequence had been equal to the apparent purpose, would have signalized the day by a horrible catastrophe.

[We were not witnesses of it, and, in our account of it, speak from information, but from information entirely to be relied on.]

As the President of the United States, who was present at the solemn ceremony of the funeral, came into the portico of the Capitol from the Rotundo, a person stepped forward from the crowd into the space in front of the President, and snapped a pistol at him, the percussion cap of which exploded without igniting the charge! This person was struck down by a blow from Lieutenant Gedney, of the Navy, who happened to be near, he also received a blow promptly aimed at him by Mr. Secretary Woodbury, lest before receiving either blow, snapped a second pistol at the President. The cap of this both also exploded without igniting the charge! The perpetrator of this daring outrage was of course immediately seized and taken into custody by the Marshal of the District, by whom he was carried to the City Hall, where he underwent an examination before Chief Judge Cranch. His name, it appears, is Richard Lawrence, by trade a painter, a resident for two or three years in the first ward of this city, and formerly in Georgetown. The gentlemen whose testimony was taken before the Judge, were Mr. Secretary Woodbury, Mr. Secretary Dickerson, Mr. Beale, Representative from Pennsylvania, Mr. Randolph, Sergeant at Arms of the House, Mr. Kingman one of the Reporters for the National Intelligencer, and Lieutenant Gedney. The Pistols which had been secured by Mr. Beale, were of brass, and, on examination in court were found to be well loaded with powder and ball, which our readers would suppose, until the fact is stated could hardly have been possible. How extraordinary (and O how fortunate!) the failure of the evident design of this miserable maniac, for so he must be considered, under all the circumstances, against the life of the President! We say he is a maniac, because the act shews him to be insane and not because any evidence of his insanity was produced on his examination, though we have heard that he has been heretofore confined for acts of violence indicating an unsound mind.

On his examination, the unhappy man declined making any explanation or cross-examining the witnesses. We have heard no rational motive ever conjectured for his crime.

The offence being a bailable one, and excessive bail being forbidden, bail was demanded to the amount of a thousand dollars, for want of which the prisoner was committed for trial, the Judge intimating that if he had been able to give bail, sufficient securities would have been required, in addition, to insure his good behaviour. He will be tried, of course, at the next term of the court.

ATTEMPT ON THE PRESIDENT'S LIFE.

From the Globe.

We attended the evening court immediately after the event. The Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of the Navy, Col. Bard, of the House, Mr. Kingman and Lieutenant Gedney, all of whom witnessed the act, were examined, and gave a minute detail of the circumstances above stated.

Mr. Randolph, the Sergeant of the House, who attended the Marshal to conduct the prisoner to the City Hall for examination, gave in testimony that the prisoner when asked by the Mayor what motive [illegible] President had killed his father. His father was an Englishman, who died many years ago in this city. The son himself was apprenticed afterwards to a Mr. Clark, with whom he lived three years. Mr. Clark, when called upon, said, that he was a young man of excellent habits, sober and industrious; that he had seen him very frequently, and was well acquainted with him since he had left his family, and had heard nothing to his disadvantage, until of late he was informed that he was quarrelsome among his friends, and had treated one of his sister's badly.

The total absence of any personal motive on the part of the prisoner to commit the deed he attempted, has suggested the idea that he must be insane. There was however, no evidence given in the examination to authorize the supposition, although several persons, intimately acquainted with him, and conversing in the same house with him, gave evidence upon the occasion. The demeanor of the prisoner when committing the act, when he was arrested, and when under examination, bore not the slightest appearance of disease or derangement of any sort. When asked by the Court if he wished to cross-examine the witnesses, or to make explanations, he answered in the negative, and that those who had seen the act could state the facts, and that he had nothing to offer, and [illegible] what had been given in evidence.

The prisoner is a handsome young man, well dressed, and of a most agreeable countenance. He appeared entirely calm and collected in the midst of the excitement and anxiety which prevailed around him, and the President, in conversing with us since the occurrence, observed, that his manner, from the moment he was caught by, was firm and resolved, until the failure of his last pistol, when he seemed to shrink rather than recoil.

We were informed by Mr. Wilson, the keeper of the Rotunda, that he had frequently observed this man about the Capitol and frequently that he had become an object of curiosity to him that he had endeavoured to draw him into conversation, but found him taciturn and unwilling to talk. Whether Lawrence has caught, in the society in the Capitol, the mania which has prevailed during the two last sessions in the Senate, wherever he has become infatuated with the rhetoric which have troubled the brains of the disappointed and ambitious about whom have depicted the President as a Caesar who ought to have a Brutus—as a Cromwell—a Nero—a Tiberius, we know not. If no secret conspiracy has prompted the perpetration of the horrid deed, we think it not uncharitable to infer, that the dreams of disordered minds and the excitement of the Capitol, and that beating tempests and every horrible mischief threatened to the republic, and revolution and all its train of calamities imputed as the necessary consequence of the President's measures, it may be that the infatuated man fancied he had to become a benefactor of his country's avenger. If he had heard a distressed Mr. Calhoun's speech the day before yesterday, he would have found just ample justification for his attempt on one who was represented as the cause of the most dreadful calamities to the nation,—as one who made perfect tyranny and corruption to pervade the vitals of the government—insomuch that it was scarcely worth preserving, if it were possible.

Judge Cranch, was pressing in the conduct of the prisoner, as in the evidence of suggest he did that he labored under any mental malady. He wished upon the order that he should be bound if he could give security in $1500. The District Attorney said that the circumstances of the crime attracted, should induce his bond to require bail in a higher penalty.—The Judge would not resist to it, but as the constitution, he said, provided that excessive bail should not be demanded, he could not require a bond for more than $1500. So, from of our persons round think it too low. We hope to stand the indictment, we may have the disperson than with new weapons of destruction at the next bench.

We attended the court—and being asked to examine the load in one of the pistols, drew out with a screw a ball, of which about sixty would make a pound. It was well patched and forced down tight on a full charge of excellent glazed powder. How the caps could have exploded without firing the powder, is marvelous. Providence has ever guarded the life of the man who has been the chief instrument in preserving his country's glory, and afforded the means of its prosperity. In the multitude of instances in which he has hazarded his person for his country, it was never in more imminent danger than on yesterday, when, in a funeral procession, followed by his Cabinet—the Senate and the Representatives of the people.

The effects of bad company.—A young man named Aaron C. Mumford, a cartman, formerly in the employ of Tiebold & Caswell, was brought up on a charge of having forged the name of that firm to a check of fifty dollars, which was cashed by Mr. John Duncan, of Broadway, to whom he presented the check, saying he was in want of money, and that being after bank hours, he knew not where to obtain it. Mr. Duncan not doubting the truth of the story, gave him the money. It appears he has been guilty of the same trick in a number of cases. He acknowledged his guilt, attributing his present situation to the influence of bad company, being led to drink and gamble by a number of young men, who, in the capacity of "volunteers" to the firemen, assemble in the engine houses and spend their nights in drink and cards. He was to have been married on Sunday.—*N. Y. Star.*

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The large new Presbyterian Church, in Pike township, Chester county, was consumed by fire on the night of the 20th inst. The Pottstown Gazette states that it is supposed to have been set on fire with the connivance of a portion of the members in consequence of dissatisfaction with their pastor, the Rev. Mr. Grundy.

The quantity of wheat flour inspected in the city of New York between the 22d of February, 1834, and the 1st of January, 1835, was 1,202,171 barrels, besides 42,187 half barrels.

The Number of Presbyterian Congregations in the United States according to the returns for 1831, is 2648—Preachers 2051—Communicants 247,964.

A new post-office has been established at Sempronville, (generally known as Fitch's Corners,) in the town of Sempo, Cayuga county, N. Y., and Seneca B. Dennis appointed post-master.

The New York Councils have requested the Mayor to call a meeting to devise means for the relief of the revolutionary soldiers residing in that city.

We understand that the old Coffee House, in Second street above Walnut, has been rented by an active and enterprising individual, who intends to fit it up and occupy it as an extensive Hotel and Boarding House.

A daily line of steamboats is to commence soon at Pittsburgh, to run between that city and Louisville.—Should this be accomplished, it will greatly augment the travelling on the Pennsylvania Canal. Invalids, aged persons and young children, who now dread the mountains to Wheeling, may then be able to go all the way to New Orleans, by water, with the exception of a short distance on the Portage railroad.

It is stated that Mad. Celeste cleared six thousand dollars at the Bowery Theatre, in twenty-one successive nights, and in Philadelphia, in twelve successive nights, three thousand more. Mr. Hamblin cleared six thousand dollars by her first engagement.

Commendable Enterprise.—We learn that the sum of fifty thousand dollars has already been subscribed for the purpose of establishing a line of steamboats to tow vessels up and down the Delaware. A most commendable enterprise, and one that will greatly advantage the commerce of Philadelphia.

The course pursued by our Legislature in excluding Mr. Fenn the editor of the Harrisburgh Telegraph, from the House of Representatives, has produced considerable excitement among the political friends of that gentleman.

Mr. Fenn himself says:—"As an evidence of the interest felt here, on the subject of our expulsion from the House, we need only state, that *sixteen of two thousand extra copies of the last Telegraph were sold at this office*, and several hundred more would have been disposed of if we had had them."

The number of new buildings erected in the city of New York, as appears by the report of the city Inspector, during the past year, is *eight hundred and eighty three*; and they are nearly all of brick. 209 have been erected in the 11th Ward alone.

Mr. Duffy, who is building the theatre at Buffalo, offers a silver cup, worth fifty dollars, for a poetical address, not less than forty or more than sixty lines, to be delivered at the opening.

The Legislature of Rhode Island adjourned yesterday week, after having passed an act repealing the law requiring a choice of U. S. Senator to be made at the January session, and leaving the choice to be made at a future session.

A man named Rice, belonging to the town of Holliston, about 20 miles from Boston, was killed by the shattering of a swivel, which he had been firing on the ice, where he had assembled with others for the purpose of partaking of a clam feast.

The Harrisburg Reporter affirms that already *sixty three* delegates to the Fourth of March Convention have been elected, and either instructed or recommended to vote for Governor Wolf.

A bill prohibiting the circulation of bank notes, of a less denomination than five dollars, was passed in the Senate of Ohio by a vote of 23 to 11.

The Legislature of Alabama have by a small majority, passed a law prohibiting the circulation of bank notes under five dollars.

An interesting exhibition of the scholars of Mr. Friedlander, the principal of the Institute for the education of the Blind, was given on Friday in the Assembly at Trenton. It is said there are upwards of 200 blind persons in New Jersey; and the object of Mr. Friedlander was to turn the attention of the Legislature to that subject.

A Fish story.—We are informed that on Tuesday or Wednesday last 120,000 lbs. of rock and perch were caught at the head of Horneger Bay, N. J. 40,000 lbs. were caught at one haul. This is rather a tough story, but from the character of our informants we are constrained to give it credence.

A Military Convention assembled at Worcester, Mass. on the 28th ult., for the purpose of taking into consideration the existing Militia Laws of that State.

Female hair dressers are recommended in the Philadelphia papers to ladies. The plea a ainst shave I ever had was from a pretty barberess, in France; but it was dangerous. "If you look at me so attentively I shall cut you—shut your eyes." At Sag Harbor the best barber in the town a one years ago was a woman.—*Noah.*

An effort is about to be made by a number of enterprising individuals for an act of incorporation authorising a company to light the city of Montreal with gas.

New Theatre in Buffalo.—Mr. Duffy, manager of the Albany company, is building a new theatre, one hundred feet by fifty, in Buffalo, and expects to have it for performances in the month of May.

Freezing to Death.—The body of Mr. John Glass was found a few days since on the ice, between the village of Newburgh and Low Point, the place of the unfortunate man's residence. Coroner's inquest—Death by freezing.

Benjamin Brown, Esq. of Vassalborough, has generously offered to the Legislature of Maine, a site for the establishment of an Insane Hospital, and a donation of ten thousand dollars for the endowment of such an Institution.

One of the Boston papers gives the following comparative view of the mortality in the cities of Boston and Baltimore, during the past year:

	Present Population.	Deaths in 1831.	Ratio
Baltimore	90,000	2,747	1 in 33
Boston	70,000	1,554	1 in 45

So that, as will be seen, while in Baltimore in every 1000 inhabitants there are 30 deaths, in Boston there are only 22, which is certainly a very remarkable difference.

Rebellion.—We learn from the Scioto Gazette, that the spirit of rebellion has broken out among the students of Lane Seminary, in Ohio, a theological school under the control of the Presbyterian Church in that State.

The members of the New York House of Assembly consists of 23 Lawyers, 10 Doctors, 65 Farmers, 7 Merchants, 1 Cutler, 1 Book binder, 1 Carman, 1 Saddler, 1 Ship Joiner, 1 Carpenter, and 3 *Gentlemen at leisure*.

A colored boy about 12 years of age, a tending a threshing machine at Hopewell, Ontario county, accidently fell into the machine, and before he could be extricated, the hand and part of the arm were torn off. His arm was amputated by Dr. Bristol, and the patient was doing well.

The construction of a canal from Lake Michigan to the Illinois river in preference to a rail road, seems to meet with the general concurrence of the inhabitants of that part of the country.

The Baltimore Republican, with the professions of democracy upon its lips, publishes among other proposals, a recommendation to *reduce* the number of the House of Delegates to forty or fifty, and to prolong their term of service to two years!

In the Boston Commercial Gazette of Thursday, we find the following concluding paragraph in a letter from Washington:

"It is said that Mr. Webster will be nominated for the Presidency, by the Whig members of Congress, before the close of the session."

Lead.—From the 30th September, 1833, to 30th September, 1834, there were mined in Missouri between 5,000,000 and 6,000,000 pounds of lead.

Mobile.—This flourishing city is now said to be increasing more rapidly than ever. The Yellow Fever which did so much to arrest its progress a few years since, has not made its appearance for the last three years. As an evidence of the present importance of the place, a Mobile paper of the sixth instant states that six hundred and eighty two letters were mailed in the Post Office of that city the previous day, all to go by the Eastern mail.

The Cotton Gin.—Mr. William S. Cooley, of Norwich, Conn., has taken out a patent for certain improvements in this invaluable machine, which are said to be very important. He is making arrangements for the manufacture of them in Norwich, and in this city.—*New York Courier and Enquirer.*

Professor Longfellow.—We have seen in several of our exchange papers notices of the appointment of this gentleman to the Professorship of Modern Languages in Harvard University. We understand that this is true, but that he will not enter upon its duties until he has spent a year in Europe.

Lamentable suicide.—Mr. John Gordon, a literary gentleman of high attainments, and formerly editor of the [illegible] newspaper, put a period to his existence by hanging himself on Tuesday last, at his house Charlestown, Ire. The sad act in the gentleman had been labouring under temporary aberration of mind to some time.—*English paper.*

Mr. Mills the aeronaut is in N. York, and is about making an ascension in the *central balloon* newly invented by him. He is making experiments with wings attached to balloons, and he was accustomed to the system of guiding these aerial cars by these wings through the attempt to do so, failed so completely at Paris.

Lord Brougham has set out for Italy, whence he does not intend to return till the meeting of Parliament.

We perceive by the Galenian, that the inhabitants of the Upper Mississippi Lead Mines suffered a good deal, as it will have been expected in that cold region, from the late severe weather in the beginning of January. The editor thus a latest to it in his paper of Jan. 6.

"Sore fingers, frosty mornings, cold house, and cold types, will, we hope, serve as an ample apology for the late hour at which the Galenian appears."

Mr. Buckingham, M. P. the inexorable opponent of drunkenness and distilled liquors, spoke of success given to him at Glasgow, where over 750 persons were present, and nothing offered but coffee, fruit, &c. He contrasts this with the beastly scenes witnessed at Mr. Dutch's dinner—and recommends ladies to be introduced at the dinner table to preserve sobriety.

A New Haven paper says, the quantity of game killed during the past season, it was feared, had almost exterminated them from our shooting grounds. A number of gentlemen have, however, preserved a quantity of partridges, quails, rabbits, &c., which they intend letting loose at the proper season.

The editor of the Louisville Journal has adopted an excellent method of stopping the personal controversies which so often creep into the journals of the south and west. He has determined upon charging two dollars a square for every publication of the kind.

Major Andrew Hamilton, a soldier of the Revolution died at Abbeville, S. C. in the 9th year of his age. He was at the battle of Eutaw Springs, and served in other engagements which took place at the south during the war of Independence.

A house situated in Greene county, Pa., and occupied by Mr. Clement Masters, an aged citizen, was consumed by fire a few nights since, and melancholy to relate, Mr. W. *perished in the flames!* How the fire originated is unknown, as the house and its unfortunate occupant were both nearly consumed before the fire was discovered by any of the neighbors.

Heavy Damages.—In one of the parish courts of New Orleans, a verdict of five thousand dollars was obtained by A. K. Smith, an appraiser in the custom house, against Peter K. Wagner, for having written a libellous letter to the Secretary of the Treasury impeaching his official and private character.

Mrs. Hemans.—We are sorry to learn, says the Knickerbocker, that the health of this gifted lady was, early in November, in a very declining state. She had been for some weeks so ill, as to be in no condition to make any efforts in her favorite pursuit of poetry. A few scriptural illustrations, in the measure of sonnets, compose all the effusions that have for several months past proceeded from her pen.

The Commercial Advertiser says:—"It was reported at Washington the other day, that Mr. Charles Biddle, late of Tennessee, and a brother of the President of the Bank of the United States, will soon be nominated to the Senate for the office of Governor of Michigan."

A steam frigate of 40 guns and 120 horse power has arrived at Alexandria from England, for the service of the Viceroy. Thus are foreign nations, even barbarians, turning the discovery of Fulton to account, and surpassing even the enterprise of its own countrymen in the mode of applying steam power.

It is in contemplation to give Mr. Howard, the vocalist, a benefit at the Walnut street Theatre next week. Mr. H. is still in an afflicted state, but we are happy to learn, that in the opinion of his physician there is a probability he will be able to resume his professional duties before the expiration of the year.

Tunnel at Cincinnati.—The bold enterprize has been projected at Cincinnati of having a rail road to the Kentucky shore, constructed *under* the Ohio River. A writer in the Courier, estimates the expence at $200,000 but we should fear that he had much underrated it, if the experience of the attempted tunnel under the Thames, be taken as our guide.

Route from New Orleans, via Florida and Savannah.—A meeting of the merchants of Savannah was held Jan. 15th, at which it was resolved to subscribe forthwith on the opening of the books, to the stock of the charter of the "Atlantic and New Orleans Seaboard Line Company," granted by the state of Georgia, $100,000 to be assigned to Savannah, $75,000 to New York, and 75,000 to New Orleans and Mobile. Joseph Cumming, chairman; Wm. Robertson, Secretary.

Driver's Ball.—On Thursday evening of last week the Stage Drivers from afar and near, had a Ball at the City Hotel, Providence. It was got up in a style of liberality characteristic of those open handed laid mariners; and was supported during the evening, with a spirit that made "the moments wing their way with pleasure."

Annual Bill of Mortality at New York.—We have already presented some of the leading facts embraced in the report of the City Inspector for 1831. The document has since been printed, and a copy is before us. Of the whole 9082 who died in 1831, 4997 were males, and 4085 females. Excess of males, 912.

Singular Accident.—As a Mr. Joseph Leavitt of Athens, Me., was proceeding home last week, at about ten o'clock in the evening, with a young *raccoon* that had been given him, the animal got away from him and run into a brush fence. Mr. L. went behind the fence to recover the raccoon; and while there, a person who was watching for foxes, perceiving something move, discharged his gun, loaded deeply with coarse shot, into the shoulder and side of the unfortunate man, and wounded him in the most shocking manner. He is not expected to recover.

Mr. Mathews has a short engagement of five nights at the Park Theatre, New York, previous to his departure for England, which will take place on the 10th of February.

British Paupers: the way they get here.—An Englishwoman, and her *six young children*, have been supported for several months past in an almshouse in this vicinity. The husband and father is also hereabouts; he is a journeyman mechanic, but too indolent or too inefficient to support any part of his family. He states that they received parish relief in England, and that their passage to Philadelphia was *paid by the parish*.—*Boston Transcript.*

Many mariners coming into our port, have undoubtedly had their boots more or less frost bitten or frozen. I would recommend to such, to place their arms or legs in a bag of dry Indian, or corn meal, the meal to be renewed every 6 or 12 hours. The meal, after being cooled, (for, being on a while, it becomes much heated) can, of course, be used again. About a peck [illegible] The means are simple, and I am confident the relief, or cure, will be almost invariably certain.—*Ib.*

Sam Hill asked one day at a farm house, for a mug of cider. The good dame filled a quart pitcher to the brim, and presented it to the thirsty traveller, who quaffed it at a draught, and returned the empty vessel to its owner, remarking, in answer to an expression of surprise, that "he should not have drank it all, but the cider was so hard he could'nt bite it off."

At a recent meeting of the butchers of R——, England, one of them made the following creditable and pathetic appeal on the advantages of rail roads.—"Among other advantages," said he, "look at that which affects the pigs brought to market! They will be saved the fatigues of their journey, poor thing! They will not, as now, run down all their flesh, poor things! They will not, as now, run down all their taste and flavor, poor things!"—(Loud cheers.)

Mr. Charles Gilman, member of the Melville Engine Company, No. 13, was so unfortunate as to burst a blood vessel, while cheering a sentiment at the annual celebration at Fisher's Hotel, Roxbury, a few evenings since.

The celebrated sculptor, David who made the excellent bronze statue of Jefferson, has been ordered to Berlin to make a whole length statue of the king of Prussia. He is also engaged to execute one for the king of Holland.

A column is to be erected at Truro to the memory of the unfortunate Landers, to be 71 feet high.

The scene of Lady Morgan's new novel of the "Princess" is laid partly in London and partly on the Continent, in which latter the sisterhood called the *Beguines* play a prominent figure. The incidents are quite new and original. The work is to be simultaneously translated into French and German.

An iron high pressure steamboat made in England has been put on the Lake of Zurich. It was to go up the Rhine as far as possible, and thence to be taken to pieces and conveyed by land to Zurich.

It appears that that restless polemic and famous wrangler the Bishop of London, has got himself into hot water with the dissenters, in consequence of having sanctioned a scurrilous and eleven-hand pamphlet, written against them by an anonymous bigot under the initials of L. S. E.

New Comfort Patents.—In a boot maker's shop at Charing-cross may be seen an invention to enable a person gentleman to step into his boots without bending his back! A patent has also just been obtained for an apparatus for turning over the leaves of music to be worked by the feet!

Gambling.—A Boston paper, in alluding to the gambling now prevailing at Washington, says:

"An English clergyman, who is now on a visit to this country, by permission of the church, for purposes of observation, is said to have lost the snug sum of two hundred guineas at billiards, on Saturday last. The winner I understand to be a celebrated blackleg from New York, who played decoy duck for a while, and then fleeced the parson. But little pity is manifested for the "saint in lawn" by the knowing ones; and though it is supposed that he lost about all the ready cash that he possessed, the he has does not evince any particular commiseration for his condition."

Billiards is not a game of chance, consequently cannot be included in the schemes of blacklegs; it depends on skill and science, but in no instance should be played for such heavy sums.

Free Advertising.—There is no class of men who are called upon to do so much in the way of charity, and whose charity is so little appreciated, as publishers of newspapers. They are expected to publish notices of all benevolent institutions without charge, and though such publication actually costs them money, they are not considered as having contributed, but are expected to draw money from their pockets according to their means for the same object, without reference to what they have already done. The consequence is that publishers pay a heavier tax to the public than any other class of men, according to their means, and still their contributions are scarcely thought of. We find that some publishers are determined to take a stand against this gratuitous advertising—considering it in every sense a thankless and profitless business.—*Boston Whig.*

Amalgamation.—A report having been circulated that Horace Merchant, Esq., of Albany, a justice of the peace, had married an Irish girl to a negro, an excited populace, as we learn from the Albany Daily Advertiser, seized him and blackened his face to the tune of their displeasure. Mr. M. denies the allegation, and alleges that the female was a white person.

Nothing can justify such an outrage—its existence however points strongly to the repugnance which nature itself seems to have implanted in the amalgamation of races so distinct in many of their most prominent characteristics as the descendants of Europe and Africa.

The slaughtering of Hogs closed throughout this part of the country some ten days ago. It is earlier than usual, and the quantity brought to market is considerably less than for the last three or four years.—The quality is superior, but there has been some loss in curing. There is every reason to expect that prices must advance, and it is believed that buyers and sellers may safely conduct their business accordingly.

—Cincinnati Dai. Gaz.

The project of changing the seat of Government of this state is attracting considerable attention. The reasons adduced in favor of the change are, that Harrisburg is unhealthy; that it is too small to afford comfortable accommodations for the members; that it is not the centre of information; and that it affords peculiar facilities for what is termed *boring*. Should a change be made, which is not improbable, Philadelphia offers advantages which should not be overlooked. Here, in reference to accommodations, members & visiters would have an unlimited choice. They might secure, as they preferred it, solitude or society. They would be within a convenient distance of Washington and New York; and what, is of great importance, they would be surrounded by libraries and other facilities for research unsurpassed in the country. To Philadelphia it is a matter of equal importance. The members of the Legislature would from personal observation become acquainted with, and interested in, the commerce of the State, they would also bring considerable business with them to the city, and secure advantages which should not be lost for want of a prompt and liberal action on the part of our citizens. The city can well afford to build a capital worthy her wealth and the character of the State; and we hope that something will, without loss of time be done, to warrant the Councils in making liberal propositions to the Legislature.

The Pennsylvania and Ohio Canal.—Any person who will cast his eye over the north west quarter of the map of the United States and give a glance at the immense regions which touch on lakes Erie, Huron and Michigan, embracing the whole Northern district of Ohio, the whole territory of Michigan now fast peopling, the upper parts of Indiana and Illinois, and those portions of Missouri, and the country on the head waters of the Mississippi whose rivers approach so near to lake Michigan, as almost to run into it, will soon be satisfied of the immense importance to Philadelphia, of the completion of a canal from Pittsburg to the Ohio Canal, which terminates at Cleaveland. It appears to us, that the existence of such an improvement would at once turn the eyes of the whole North Western population to Philadelphia as their most natural outlet to the Ocean, for not only would their route to market be more expeditious and cheaper, but available for two months in the year longer than the route to New York, which is an advantage of which Philadelphia never can be deprived by any artificial improvement.

Of this benefit now enjoyed in prospective by Philadelphia, the citizens of New York are fully sensible, and they are now making a fresh effort by petitions to the Legislature, for the construction of a canal between the Genesee River, which passes through Rochester, and the head waters of the Allegheny, so as to intercept a portion of the trade of the West, after it shall have reached Pittsburg, and to afford an outlet from New York to New Orleans. It is manifest however, that a western produce shall ever reach Pittsburg on its way to market, Philadelphia *must be* the point to which it will be directed, as far as the capacity of the canal can convey it. For from Pittsburg to Philadelphia, the distance is but 300 miles by the turnpike, and not more than 350 by the Canal whilst from Pittsburgh to New York, the distance by Rochester would not be less than 600 miles, which would require double the time, and more double the expense. We do not make this remark from any unkind feeling towards New York, but simply with a view of pointing out a fact which is important to Philadelphia. We do not belong to the school of reasoners, who permit paltry local jealousies to destroy the noble and generous sentiments of the soul. We are as sure that one city cannot prosper without conferring prosperity on the other, as we are that every individual in the community is benefitted by the prosperity of his neighbour, and as far as in us lies, we shall endeavour to inculcate this doctrine, believing it to be, not only in accordance with the dictates of Christianity, but even with the less elevated considerations of private interest.

We trust that our Legislature will duly reflect on this subject. The sooner they can effect the prolongation of the Pennsylvania Canal, to the Ohio Canal, the sooner will they be in possession of the means that are to relieve the State from its debt.

It is said that our distinguished countryman Washington Irving, has purchased a small property of about ten acres, eminently romantic in its location and appendages, on the bank of the Hudson, about three miles south of the village of Tarrytown. On the premises just mentioned, there is still standing an old stone house, the identical building at which the memorable tea-party was assembled, so faithfully and admirably described in the inimitable Legend of Sleepy Hollow, on that disastrous night, when the ill-starred Ichabod was rejected by the fair Katrina.

A writer in the January number of the Military and Naval Magazine expresses the opinion, that three fourths of the crimes and offences of the army proceed from the use of alcoholic liquors. In the same article of the Magazine are published resolutions adopted by the Fort Brady Temperance Society, one of which asserts the great improvement effected in the military discipline and moral condition of the U. S. Army by the general order of the War Department, which forbids the issue of ardent spirits to the troops as a component part of their rations.

A Boston journal remarks that most of the individuals who have been tried at the late term of the municipal court in that city, have plead intoxication in extenuation of their crimes. The investigations made by the grand juries connected with Baltimore City Court have long ago established the fact that a large portion of the business periodically brought before the Court, is attributable directly or indirectly, to the abuse of ardent spirits. The cases of assault and battery are found, almost invariably, to have their origin in this prolific source of evil.—*Baltimore Ame.*

Bulls and Bears.—These animals it is well known, are not confined to the fields and forests of our country, but are to be found in abundance on the stock exchange at London and in Wall street in New York. Philadelphia has thus far, been wise enough to confine such cattle to her Zoological Institute, and we hope they may never be seen tossing with their horns, or trampling with their paws in the beautiful saloon of our city exchange. Gambling speculations in stocks have given rise to this technical form of designating the character of the jobbers. A *bull* is a man who has purchased stock, deliverable to him at a future day at a fixed price, and whose interest it is that the price should rise, and who in consequence of it, does every thing he can to *toss up* the market price. A *bear* is one, who has contracted to deliver stock at a fixed price at a future day, and whose interest it is that the price should fall, and who consequently does every thing he can to *trample down* the market price. In the fight between these two, the public, whose interest it is, that no fluctuations in the market should take place except those which are occasioned by the relative plenty or scarcity of money, or by changes in the productive character of the stocks, are always, made to suffer; for notwithstanding the causes of these fluctuations, and supposing them to be founded upon a solid basis, they are incontinently led into purchases at a high price, of stocks, which have been thus artificially raised, or are ground into sales in consequence of depression thus artificially produced.

Fire and Loss of Life.—The following is an extract of a letter from a gentleman in Brunswick, Me., to his family in this state, dated,

Forks of the Mattawamkeag, R. Jan. 3.

Mr. Joseph Robins and family, of Chain, and formerly of Sidney, Me. retired to rest last night in peace and prosperity; but when they awoke, their house was in flames, and it was with great difficulty that any of the family escaped. Mrs. R. had an infant but three days old—her escaped her on a bed, the only thing saved. A little girl, seven years old, perished in the flames, and so it was so [illegible] that the flesh [illegible] bones! They lived in the woods, half a mile from any neighbor, and the weather being very cold, the family having nothing on but their night clothes, some of them were badly frozen, after having been [illegible] severely.

The family consisted of Mr. R. his wife, and seven children."

The letter adds, "This is the most distressed family my eyes ever beheld."—*Belfast, (Me.) Adv.*

THE WILDE CONTROVERSY.

The following letter from the accomplished Mr. Wilde, in relation to a subject recently discussed in the Globe, has appeared in the Augusta, Geo. Sentinel. The attempt to ascribe the verses in question to O'Kelly turned out to be an idle hoax.

To the Editor of the States Rights' Sentinel:

Sir: Some friends, whose opinions are entitled to deference, deem it incumbent on me to avow, or disavow, the authorship of a dozen couplets, lately become a matter of grave and high controversy. Though supposed for twenty years past to be mine, they have recently been ascribed, by sundry acute critics, first to O'Kelly, and then to Alcæus. Disdaining, heretofore, to notice such charges of plagiarism, from a perfect confidence in the ultimate power of Truth, and a contempt for this petty species of annoyance, my silence is now broken, only in compliance with the wishes of those whom I esteem. Valuing these rights very differently from others, it becomes me, on so unimportant a subject, merely to avow myself the author. The lines in question, then, good or bad, are mine alone: neither Alcæus nor O'Kelly has the smallest right to them. Originally intended as a part of a longer poem—which, like the life of him, for whose sake I projected it, was broken off unfinished—they were published without my knowledge or consent, and, however the contrary may have been assumed, contain no personal allusion. Whatever my life may be like, whether roses or thorns, the public is in no danger of being troubled with my confidence.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient humble servant,

RICHARD HENRY WILDE.

Washington, 31st December, 1834.

Sidewalks and Dandies.—In a case tried on Monday at Boston, where a constable, after requesting an individual to retire from a crowded side-walk, attempted to push him off, the presiding magistrate decided, that it was a "*public nuisance*," for a number of persons so to occupy a side-walk, either by walking or standing, as to compel passengers to go into the street, to pass; and that not only a peace officer, but even a private citizen, had a right to abate such a "nuisance," by using all the force necessary to remove the obstruction.—*Boston Post.*

A meeting of merchants and others was held at New York on the 15th instant, for the purpose of forming a company for the establishment of a line of communication between that city and New Orleans, by means of steam boats to run to Savannah. The route from that city to Mobile to be partly by land and partly by water. It is stated that the whole route can be performed in eight or nine days. The capital required is $250,000.

Commerce on the Lakes.—The importance of the commerce on our lakes is not generally appreciated on the Atlantic Board. Many persons do not remember that those vast Mediterranean seas are embosomed amid an immense and rapidly improving territory; that the forests which bordered their shores have given place to thriving villages; and that their harbours—but a short time since the refuge only of the Indian's canoe—are now crowded with shipping and resounding with the hammer of the artisan and the song of the sailor. We find by a statement in the Detroit Free Press that the following vessels are owned in that District:

	Tons.	95ths.
12 Steam Boats	1810	61
1 Brig	116	57
33 Schooners	2154	44
35 Sloops	831	49
82 Aggregate Tonnage	4,913	21
Amount of Tonnage on the 1st Jan. 1833,	2,072	12
Showing an increase of	2,841	09

The number of arrivals at and departures from the Port of Detroit, during the navigation season of 1834, was 2,112, not including therein the vessels navigating within the district only, which are not required to report at the Custom House.

The vessels on Lake Erie do not fall far short of two hundred. The number of steamboats is thirty-seven. The Observer remarks on this subject:

"The increase of tonnage in two years will strike the readers as an important feature in this statement; and when we take that as a basis of the increase of the lake business, in the same time, (which we believe may be done with correctness,) and if we calculate upon its continuance for even the same length of time to come, it will be readily seen that some new avenues from the Atlantic to the lakes are of imperative necessity. The Erie Canal, even with her contemplated double locks, and enlarged capacity, will be insufficient to supply the lake region with merchandize, or convey its products to the eastern markets."

Foreign Varieties.

Duke of Wellington's Pension, paid Annually.—From the London Courier, 11th May, 1832.—

Pension for services	£ 4,000
Do. as Colonel of First Regiment of Guards,	2,695
Do. as Constable of the Tower	950
Interest of the Money voted by Parliament	35,000
	£42,645

Besides several other emoluments not included in the above.

New Opening for English Labourers.—In consequence of the negroes in some parts of Jamaica proving refractory, since the emancipation bill came into operation, some of the planters have actually resolved upon obtaining labourers from England. The experiment has already been partially tried, and as we are told, with success. Agents are now in this country, arranging for the departure of a considerable number of labourers to the West Indies, under an arrangement which will, after a period of servitude, make them small proprietors.

Reform in England is married to Wellington—the revolution of 1830 to M. Guizot. These two women will beat their husbands famously.—*Corsaire.*

A New Fish sauce.—A countryman arrived at London was desirous of following the newest fashion.—He had guessed was spoken of as being very superior to oil, but he had not the courage to ask any explanation on the subject. Going to dine at a chop-house, he ordered some turbot, and on being asked by the waiter whether he would take oil with his fish, he answered, "No, I wish to try the new mode; give it me with gas."—*The Cook.*

A great pedestrian match was lately won by a young aspirant by the name of Gillet, who walked 20 miles in the incredible short period of 3 hours 10 minutes and a half. His antagonist, who was much older, is supposed to have lost the race in consequence of being seized with a violent fit of coughing from a puff of tobacco smoke which a mischievous wag designedly, probably, whiffed into his face!

Cardinal Zurla.—A late number of the *Diario di Roma* announces the death of Cardinal Zurla. His reverence was one of the most distinguished geographers of Europe, and his edition of the voyages of Marco Paulo, with annotations, is well known and justly esteemed. He was a member of numerous academies and learned institutions of Europe. Cardinal Zurla was the intimate friend of the Pope, and was himself several times nominated as a candidate for the papal chair. He died on the 24th of October, whilst pursuing a scientific journey in Sicily.

Diamond.—Galignani's Paris paper contains an account of a fine diamond found by a poor man in a piece of wood from the Levant, and which is valued at 500,000 francs, and would be worth much more if it had not a slight tinge of yellow. It had, it is supposed, been concealed in the tree when young.

Longevity in France.—The patriarch of Normandy, the venerable M. d'Oray, member of the Rouen Academy of Sciences, has just died in Paris. He was born on the 23d of August, 1729, and was consequently upwards of 100 years old.

Joseph Bonaparte.—The muleteers both of Spain and Portugal have a custom of shearing the hair quite close on the back and sides of their beasts, in order to prevent the pack-saddle galling them; the rump is usually ornamented by this means, with flowers and other devices. On one in Spain, I saw the following ludicrous caricature:—"The Devil welcoming *Senor Don Josef Napoleon* to his infernal mansion;" underneath was carved, "*Entra Senor D. Josef, siempre al servicio de usted* (Enter Signor Don Joseph, I am ever at your service,")—a common phrase in the country.—From Col. Eliot's Defence of Portugal.

Spurious Tea.—The following important, and, to all appearance, authentic, information upon this interesting subject, appears in a note in the number of the *Quarterly Review* just published:—"The evil consequences which we had predicted (says the writer) have already begun to show themselves. The most respectable of the Hong merchants have retired from the business, and the rest are either unable or unwilling to advance a shilling to enable the poor cultivators of tea to prepare the usual supply, though 40,000 tons of shipping were expected at Canton; but we shall, notwithstanding, have *some tea*, and it is as well that our readers should know what *sort* of tea it will be. Our information is from an eye witness of unquestionable authority, recently arrived in England from China.—On the opposite side of the river to, and at a short distance from, Canton, is a manufactory for converting the very worst kind of coarse black tea into green—it is well known in Canton by the name of *mo-ying*, and was always rejected by the agents of the East India company. The plan is to stir it about on iron plates moderately heated, mixing it up with a composition of turmeric, indigo, and white lead, by which process it acquires that blooming blue of plums, and that crispy appearance which are supposed to indicate the fine green teas. Our informant says that there can be no mistake respecting the white lead, as the chinese superintendant called it by its common name, *yeun-fun*. At the same time it is right to state that pulverized gypsum (known by the name of *shet-kow*) is understood by the gentlemen of the late factory to be employed to subdue a too intense blue colour given by the indigo. There were already prepared when this visit took place 50,000 chests of this precious article, just enough for three cargoes of the very largest ships of the East India Company. The crafty proprietor told our friend and the other visiters that this tea was not for the English, but the American market; but we shall, no doubt, have our full share of it. Nay, some particulars lately published in the newspapers render it highly probable that the importation of the well-doctored *mo-ying* has already commenced."

Cashmere Shawls.—At Kilghet, in the district of Soudah, twenty days' journey from Cashmere, is held the great mart for the worsted employed in the manufacture of those soft stuffs and shawls, and almost as much in demand by the elegant females of Europe as the native ladies of the East. There are two qualities of worsted; that which is most readily dyed is white; the other species is of a light ash colour, which cannot, without some difficulty, be rendered sufficiently white, and is more frequently used of the natural hue. One goat rarely furnishes more than two or three pounds of worsted per year. After the shearing the two qualities are carefully separated, after which they undergo repeated washings in rice water. Great importance is attached to the operation of washing; and the Cashmerians attribute much of the beauty and delicacy of their unrivaled productions to the fine qualities of the waters of their valley. At Kilghet, the worsted of Cashmere is sold in the rough at about 2s. the pound; but as the preparation and washing occasions a loss of fifty per cent., it is sold for the loom at 4s. the pound. The form, size, and border, of the shawls vary according to the different markets for which the manufacturer designs them.—Translated from a Turkish newspaper.

Parliamentary Debates.—We find that it is intended in the new house of commons to construct a gallery immediately behind and above the speaker's chair, exclusively for the parliamentary reporters, with easy means of egress and regress, and every other accommodation that may be deemed desirable. This is as it should be. We could perfectly understand, although we did not concur in them, the objections which some persons formerly entertained to the practice of publishing reports of the debates in parliament; but when those objections were abandoned, and when the publication was, we may justly say, sanctioned by the tacit acquiescence of both houses, we never could understand why every possible facility was not afforded for the correct execution of a task which must be sufficiently difficult and laborious, even under the most favourable circumstances.

Anecdote of an Irish Nurse.—The affection of Irish nurses to their foster-children is one of the most powerful and devoted feelings of which human nature is capable; they will follow and serve them through evil report and good report—in poverty and in prosperity—in foreign lands, as well as their own country; and one instance I well remember, of a poor nurse, who, when she heard a foster child—the younger son of a family that had been both respectable and respected in former times—was in an English jail, came over, attended him during the sad and lonely hours of imprisonment; and when he was doomed to an ignominious death, never left his side until he changed time for eternity. She talked to him of those he had loved, before his soul and his name became polluted by evil. And it was a holy thing, within the prison walls, to hear that gray-headed woman pour up her heart-felt prayers to the Almighty, for the object of such pure affection. When all was over, she claimed his body,—waked it after the fashion of her country; sold all she possessed in the world to give it decent burial; and was herself his monument; for, a few nights afterwards, she was found dead upon his grave!

Philadelphia Prices Current.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Bier, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Director, and Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, FEB. 6, 1835.

New Orleans,	30	38
Sugar-house,	47	50
do. N. York,	47	49
do. Fulton,	50	
do. Steam,	50	
Trinidad,	27½	30
Porto Rico,	31	32
English French Isl.	35	37
Hav. & Matanzas,	23	24
MACKEREL.		
No. 1, bbl	6 12	6 25
No. 2,	5 50	5 62
No. 3,	4 50	4 62
OIL.		
Linseed, Am. from state,	91	92
do. Dutch,	80	
Whale, gal.	30	33
Sperm. winter,	1 10	1 15
do. summer,	90	95
PLASTER PARIS.		
In Delaware, ton	3 00	
In Schuylkill,	3 00	
SEEDS.		
Clover, bush	4	4 50
Flaxseed, rough,	1 67	1 75
do. clean, cask		
Timothy, cask	13	14
Hemp, bush		
Orchard grass,	2 00	2 25
WHISKEY.		
Rye, in bbls	30	
do. hhds	29	30
do. from wagons	26	
WOOL.		
Prime, Saxony fleece, lb.		
Am. wash. full bl'd,	60	
do. ¾ blood,	55	
do. ½ blood,	50	
do. ¼ and com.	40	
Am. unwash. full bl'd,	30	
do. ¾ blood,	30	
do. ½ blood,	30	
do. ¼ and com.	25	
Super. pulled, lambs,	45	
No. 1, do.	40	
No. 2, do.	30	
No. 3, do.	20	
Saxony, clean,		
Spa. sheep, R.F.&B.		
do. lambs,	60	75

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, Feb. 7, 1835.

☞ All persons are cautioned against buying single copies of the Saturday Evening Post, from the Carriers.

Our collectors for this establishment in the city, are S. Farmer and William Addams. The former will present the bills of subscribers residing south of Market street, and the latter the bills of those residing north. In managing so large a business as ours, errors in accounts will sometimes creep in, despite of all diligence and attention. Where any are discovered by our patrons, to whom bills are presented, they will be promptly corrected by our collectors.

We are indebted to the kindness of Dr George Smith, of the Senate, and T. S. Smith, Esq. of the House of Representatives of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, for public documents.

We have been furnished with a copy of the address written by R. T. Conrad, Esq. and spoken by Mr. Murdoch, at the Firemen's benefit, on Wednesday last, and shall publish it next week. It is an excellent and well-written article, and its merits were striking y developed in the chaste, forcible and eloquent manner in which it was delivered by Mr. Murdoch.

Mr. Saint's New Hotel, in Sixth, opposite Minor street, is admirably adapted to promote the comfort and gratification of boarders and travellers. The rooms are splendidly furnished, and the general arrangements of the house, which embraces all recent improvements, are characterised by taste and convenience. Mr. Saint's skill as a caterer, and urbanity as a gentleman, are well known and appreciated in this community. He deserves a liberal share of patronage.

Mr. Sanderson, late superintendent at the Merchants' Exchange, has succeeded Mr. Wade, in the extensive hotel in Fourth street, above Market, sign of General Washington. Mr. S. is well calculated, by his business habits and politeness, for the undertaking, and he cannot fail to receive a liberal share of patronage. This house will, no doubt, be kept in the first style.

The Merchant's Exchange is now under the superintendence of Mr. Correy, a gentleman well qualified to render entire satisfaction to the patrons of this establishment.

Mr. Hanna's performance on the flute, at the Chesnut street Theatre, on Wednesday evening, have been very generally commended, by those who admire the sweet and soft melody of that delightful instrument. Mr. H. performs with skill and taste, and is no doubt a very efficient teacher. His rooms are in the Arcade, No. 57.

The new opera of The White Lady, produced at the Chesnut street Theatre, on Thursday evening, was received with the most enthusiastic applause. The scenery, dresses, decorations, &c. are of the most gorgeous character and the music is, we think, more fascinating than that of Cinderella. The leading vocalists are Mrs. Austin, Mrs. Rowbotham, Mr. Hunt, Mr. Walton, and Mr. Rowbotham. The auction chorus is one of the best we ever heard performed, and it is rendered irresistibly laughable, by the drolleries of Burton, the auctioneer. The White Lady deserves a successful run, and if we properly estimate the musical taste of our citizens, it cannot fail to be popular.

The residence of Mr. A. Bisbee, No. 197 Germantown Road, was entered, a few Sundays since, while the family were at meeting, and robbed of one hundred and fifty dollars in specie—namely, twenty two gold Eagles, twenty one Spanish and Mexican dollars, and the rest in half dollars. An attempt had been made to force open a large chest also, but in this the villain was foiled.—There can be no doubt but the robber was well acquainted with the premises, and watched the family from the house, for the purpose of accomplishing his wicked purpose.

Great Readers.—It is said of Madame de Stael that before she was fifteen years of age she had read six hundred novels in three months. Louis XVI during the five months and seven days of his imprisonment immediately preceding his death, read one hundred and fifty seven volumes, or one a day.

Judge White.—From a long a[illegible] sketch of this gentleman recently published in a Tennessee paper, it appears that he is a native of North Carolina. He was born in 1773, and removed thence, while yet a boy, to Tennessee. He studied law, first at Philadelphia, and afterwards at Lancaster, Pa., with the late Mr. Hopkins.—Returning to Tennessee, he was admitted to practice in 1796. Some years afterward he was elected a Judge of the Superior Court, in which he is said to have presided with general satisfaction.

Nomination for the Presidency.—At a meeting of the democratic members of the Legislature of the State of Missouri, on or about the 8th of January, Martin Van Buren was nominated as a candidate for the Presidency, and Thomas H. Benton, for the Vice Presidency, subject to the nomination of the Baltimore Convention, to which Convention, at the same time, delegates were appointed.

Connecticut.—A Jackson State Convention was held at Middletown, on the 27th ult., at which the following ticket was nominated:—For Governor, Henry W. Edwards; Lieutenant Governor, Ebenezer Stoddard; Treasurer, Jeremiah Brown; Secretary, Royal R. Hinman.

THEATRICAL.

The new drama of "Zanthe," continues to attract large audiences in the Walnut Street Theatre. It has been played every night during the week, and is still deservedly popular. Miss Riddle's benefit on Monday evening, drew a crowded house, a testimony of esteem well deserved by this favourite actress.

A benefit in aid of the Firemen's Fund, was given at the Chesnut Street Theatre, on Wednesday evening. The house was crowded. The entertainments were, Mrs. Cowley's comedy of the "Belle's Stratagem," and the opera of "John of Paris." Miss Jarman, Mrs. Austin, Mr. Ternan and Mr. Walton, appeared on the occasion, and performed with their usual excellence. Letitia Hardy, is one of Miss Jarman's best characters. The opera of the "White Lady," was produced on Thursday evening, with Mrs. Austin and Mr. Walton in the principal parts. This piece has been got up at great expense. The music is excellent, and the company are able to do it strict justice. The piece will no doubt prove popular with the community.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT.

The subject of the expediency of abolishing the punishment of death, has been brought before the legislature of this State, by Dr. Anderson, of Delaware county. Two years ago, the same question was agitated, but no decision was obtained. In this case we trust that the subject will assume a shape that will elicit discussion.

Fifty years back a proposition to dispense with capital punishments, would no doubt have been regarded as a gross violation of the interests of society, and as a measure calculated to place every man's life in danger from the knife of the assassin. Now, however, the scheme is not considered so dangerous and fraught with evil, and we believe the day is not far distant when the practice of requiring "blood for blood," will be considered as no part of the Christian's duty. Our own views are against capital punishment. We regard the custom as diametrically opposed to the precepts of religion, and as no less opposed to the interests and welfare of the community, in a moral and legal sense.

It will be admitted, without hesitation, by all reflecting men, that it is the certainty of punishment which deters from crime, and not the weight and severity of that punishment. When a person of evil intentions is aware that for the commission of one crime he will assuredly be punished—when he knows that there is no possible chance of escape, and that the full and entire penalty of the law will be inflicted upon him, and when he knows that in reference to another crime, the punishment though greater and more severe, is not certain to be inflicted—that there is a strong probability of acquittal—he cannot hesitate as to the course he will pursue. This fact bears with strong force on the present question. For robbery, forgery, arson, &c., the punishment rarely fails to fall on the offender—for murder the offender is rarely punished. So strong are the sympathies of mankind for the wretched culprit, especially if he profess penitence, and so numerous are the legal flaws, of which the prisoner's counsel are permitted to avail themselves for his benefit, that of 20 murders committed in this State, perhaps not more than one meets the punishment of death. There is, consequently, no certainty whatever in the punishment, and the penalty, appalling as it is, can scarcely be regarded as deterring from crime.

The laws of Pennsylvania divide the crime of murder into several degrees, only one of which—the first degree—involves the penalty of death on the scaffold. Murder of this class is defined to be, the commission of the act premeditatedly, but this deliberate intention to kill, must be distinctly proved before the offender can be convicted, and the records of our courts contain but few cases of this character. Murder in the second and third degree, and manslaughter, are punished by imprisonment for a few years, when the culprit, having legally expiated the offence, is again let loose upon society. The great majority of murders are punished in this way, by a few years imprisonment, the severity of which punishment is by no means commensurate with the crime. Instead of capital punishment, we would be in favour of punishing the murderer with imprisonment for life, without possibility of reprieve. The power of pardoning the criminal should be taken from the Governor, except in cases where his innocence may be made apparent. Such a provision in our penal code, we honestly believe, would be ten times more appalling than the prospect of death on the scaffold. In the one case the suffering would be for life, in the other momentary.

We might pursue this subject further, but we forbear for the present to introduce the opinions of our respected contemporary, the Boston Traveller, for whose sensible remarks we ask the attention of our readers.

The Turks choke with the bowstring, the French cut off the head with an axe, and the Americans hang a man, as they hang a dog with a rope. The whole system of our laws needs purifying. Time was when men, and even women, were hung for imaginary crimes, as the witches—or for their opinions, as the quakers. Those things are happily done away; and we confidently believe the time will come, when the whole system of beheading and hanging, will follow the practice of drawing, quartering and burning, as altogether too barbarous for enlightened and civilized people. Time was also, as the records of all our courts abundantly show, when for every trifling offence, it was ordered that the culprit should be "whipped severely." It is not a little singular, as a specimen of the advancing state of refinement, that whipping should be obliterated from our statutes, while hanging is retained—that the milder punishment should be done away, and the severer one preserved! But all these things will finally go—hanging will be expunged, as well as whipping, placing in the pillory, boring the tongue, "slitting the nose," and branding with the hot iron. Sir Walter Scott makes one of his heroes say of the law of treason—"the English will one day blot it from their records, as levelling them with a nation of cannibals."

But regard for criminals, as well as for the people in general, we think requires the abolition of capital punishment. We may be singular in the opinion, but we believe that, generally speaking, no persons are deterred from the execution of any crime, by the knowledge that they shall be hanged for it. And it is also generally true, that in proportion as punishments are severe, crimes are enormous. When the statutes against the quakers are repealed, quakerism ceases to be troublesome to the State. When the law against witches is annulled, we hear no more of witchcraft. Now, although piracy and murder may not cease, with the abrogation of capital punishment, yet we think those crimes would, at the worst, be no more frequent. And this much would, at least result from a milder system, that criminals would have better reason to believe that the object of the law is not revenge, but prevention and amendment. As it is, the cruel and barbarous crime of the pirate, is met by the cruel and barbarous practice of human sacrifice. Murder without law, is punished by murder by the law. Human crime is cancelled by human revenge, and man is levelled with brute animals. No man of generous feelings, apart from his office as a sheriff or executioner, can condescend to be the butcher of a human being, even with the highest sanction of human law. And Divine law in this case is out of the question, since the Mosaic dispensation has been repealed, and there is now no new revelation which authorizes any man, or any number of men, to take the life of a fellow being. There are comparatively few men who will condescend to slaughter an ox—till I were who would become the butchers of a man, even though he be condemned as a transgressor. That crime ought to be punished we deny not. That the best and most effectual means should be employed for its prevention, we contend.—But while we believe that solitary confinement for a term corresponding to the magnitude of the offence, would be equally, if not more effectual, we wish our race to be spared the humiliation of inflicting and witnessing any longer, the execution of laws which belong if they belong at all, to a state of barbarism, where revenge corresponds to cruelty, and where one enormity is cancelled by another.

By the Report of the Managers of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, it appears that the quantity of coal shipped from Mauch Chunk, during the year 1833, was one hundred and six thousand five hundred tons, the greater portion of which passed into the Delaware division of the State Canal. The amount paid by the company to the Commonwealth, for tolls on that canal, in the past season, was $22,508 10.

The several canals connected with the Company's mines, now exceed 250 miles in length, and furnish the means of supplying the large and populous districts, through which they pass with coal, at less expense than it can be sent from any other region. By means of the Delaware and Raritan Canal, coal was sent during the last year, direct from Mauch Chunk to New York, without transhipment; and a depot prepared by the company at Perth Amboy, which is generally navigable from New York and the ocean, and during winter, by vessels of the largest size, has been stocked with coal. The Managers anticipate that this depot will prove a valuable acquisition, in aiding to supply New York with coal.

Under a contract with the Morris Canal Company, nearly 57,000 tons of coal were transported in the past year on the Canal, chiefly to Newark, the coasting trade of which place, together with its large import of lumber and other articles from Albany, furnished a demand for returned freights, and thus enabled the company to supply Albany and other places along the Hudson, as well as some of the eastern ports, at lower rates than heretofore. A new contract, and on more favourable terms than the former, has been entered into with this company for transporting a large quantity of coal during the present year to the different markets on their Canal to Newark, and also to New York without transhipment.

The prospects for the business of the next season, are represented as being very promising.

Wonderful Sagacity.—One day last week when the crowd of fashionables was greatest at the Union street exhibitions, a beautiful girl who had fed the Elephant with sundry cakes and apples, in taking an apple from her bag, drew out her ivory card case, which fell unobserved in the sawdust of the ring. At the close of the ring performance, the crowd opened to let the Elephant pass to his recess, but instead of proceeding as usual, he turned aside and thrust his trunk into the the midst of a group of ladies and gentlemen, who as might be expected were so much alarmed that they scattered in every direction. The keeper, at this moment discovered that the animal had something in his trunk. Upon examination he found it to be the young lady's card case, which the Elephant had picked up, and was only seeking out the fair owner when he, unceremoniously, as the company at first thought, extended his trunk among them.—*Boston Atlas.*

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Harrisburg, Feb. 3d, 1835.

Dear Sir:—The bill providing for the motive power on the Rail Roads of the State, has passed both Houses, and only awaits the signature of the Governor to become a law. It was contended by the friends of this bill, that it did not decide what kind of power should be used on the roads, the question in regard to the ownership of the power, and the passage of it, before that question was decided, was necessary in order that persons engaged in the business of transportation might know what preparations to make for the spring trade. The opponents of the bill thought differently, and I am inclined to the opinion that the vote in favour of this bill will be given in favour of Locomotives being continued on the roads, the Commonwealth to be the carrier.

The bill to incorporate the West Philadelphia Rail Road Company, has passed the House of Representatives, and through committee of the Senate.

The House in committee of the whole, has been engaged for several days past in the discussion of Mr. Lawrence's resolutions relative to the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the several States. Several long speeches have been made on both sides. An amendment was moved by Mr. M'Elwee, on Saturday last just before the House adjourned, which had for its object the distribution of the whole amount of the surplus revenue, above what is required for the support of the Government. The amendment was discussed till a late hour to day, when it was adopted by a small majority. It will come up on second reading tomorrow.

The improvement bill was reported last week. It authorises $1,163,000 to be borrowed. In addition to this a temporary loan of $250,000, has already been authorized for the payment of interest besides $141,000 more will be required to pay for Locomotive Engines, &c., if the State should do the carrying on the Rail Roads!! It is proper, however, to state that upwards of $100,000 of the amount contained in the improvement bill is appropriated for extensions, which probably will not be authorized to be made.

The Committee of Ways and Means, made report this morning. The majority of the committee reported a bill subjected all banks which have been rechartered, and may be rechartered hereafter to a bonus of five per cent on the amount of their capital, and to ten per cent tax on their dividends when they are under ten per cent per annum, and when they exceed ten per cent, to a tax of fifty per cent. The minority of the committee gave their views in a lengthy report in opposition to the report of the majority.

A bill relative to municipal police, has passed the Senate. It requires the name of every person employed as a police man in any city, borough or district in the Commonwealth to have his name registered and to give security to the amount of $200, that he will not misbehave in his office.

Mr. Smith from the Committee on Corporations in the Senate, made a report against granting an act of Incorporation to the Philadelphia Ice Company, to which was attached a resolution for the discharge of the committee from the further consideration of the subject. The yeas and nays were called on the adoption of the resolution and every member present voted in the affirmative.

Petitions are presented now in much greater numbers than at the commencement of the Session. A great number of them are on the subject of the School loan, generally asking for its repeal. The Committee on Education have not yet made their report. It is expected before many days.

Harrisburg is at present crowded with strangers. It is said, that not a few of them are here in the capacity of *borers*. In this class of visitors, your city has a tolerable full representation.

Yours, &c.

Correspondence of the Saturday Evening Post.

Washington, Feb. 4, 1835.

Dear Sir.—Another melancholy event has shrouded the capitol in gloom. I allude to the death of the Hon. Warren R. Davis, an able and much respected representative from the patriotic state of South Carolina, which was announced in both Houses of Congress, on Thursday last. The decease of Mr. Davis was announced in the Senate by Mr. Calhoun, and in the House of Representatives by Mr. Pickens, both of whom testified to the high merits of the deceased. Mr. Calhoun said, that, in rising to move the ordinary resolution on this melancholy occasion, he felt it to be due to his own feelings, as well as to the memory of the deceased, to make a few preliminary observations commemorative of his many excellent qualities. I knew the deceased (said Mr. C.) long and intimately. He was my near neighbor and personal and political friend; and we stood closely connected by the ties of affinity and the strictest friendship; and I cannot but say, that, in passing through life, I have rarely known an individual more richly endowed. His intellect was of the highest order, clear, rapid and comprehensive. Combined with a wonderful facility of expressing and illustrating his ideas, both in conversation and in debate, he possessed a rich imagination, a pure and delicate taste, a gentle and sportive wit, an uninterrupted flow of good humour, that made him the delight of every circle in which he mingled. Nor were his moral qualities less deserving of respect and admiration.

He was generous, brave, patriotic, independent, and disinterested almost to a fault. For the truth of this picture—that it is not the exaggerated effusion of friendship, perhaps I can appeal to many a hearer around me who knew him well. Such was Warren Ransom Davis. He is now no more. He departed this life at 7 o'clock this morning. I witnessed the departing scene. When my most excellent friend, the Senator from Missouri, (Doctor Linn) announced to him his approaching fate, though the sad event was unexpected to him, he received the information with fortitude and firmness, while he thanked him for his kind attentions. All his desire was that he might depart in peace. His wishes were acceded to. This communication to him was immediately after the adjournment of the Senate yesterday; at one o'clock, the morning he fell into a gentle slumber, from which he never awoke. He departed without a struggle or a groan, lost forever to his friends and country.

The usual resolutions of respect were passed when both Houses adjourned.

The funeral of Mr. Davis took place on Friday, and was attended by the members of Congress, the President, Heads of Department, Foreign Ministers and strangers. It was a sad and melancholy spectacle to see the grave closing over one who was an ornament to the society in which he moved, and who was united by the closest ties of friendship and esteem to a large circle of acquaintance.

Just after the ceremonies of the funeral, another event took place, well calculated to deepen the gloom felt by all. As the President was returning from the Rotunda, leaning on the arm of the Secretary of the Treasury, an individual named Lawrence, drew a pistol, and levelled it at his breast. The cap exploded, but without firing the pistol. He instantly drew another and tried, with a similar result, and thus the base attempt of the assassin was most wonderfully frustrated. Several gentlemen immediately rushed towards Lawrence, bore him to the ground, and secured him. The cause of this outrage is shrouded in mystery. Lawrence is well known here, and by many he is believed to be insane; he is an Englishman by birth, and he alleges that his motive for the attempt was, that Gen. Jackson killed his father at New Orleans, during the late war. He has been committed to prison. Each of the papers have given a different version of the affair, and as every one is speculating, I send you the three accounts that you may judge for yourself.

The Globe, you will perceive, hints at a political movement; the idea is scouted by the reasonable of all parties. Surely there is no sane man in the country, however much opposed to the measures of the President, that would justify violence towards the chief magistrate. In the trial of Lawrence it will be apparent, I have not the slightest doubt, that he has a disordered mind.

No business was transacted in either House on Friday or Saturday. In the House of Representatives, Mr. Gilmer offered a resolution for the amendment of the Constitution, providing that the election of President and Vice President, be held on the first Monday and succeeding Tuesday and Wednesday in August 1836, and every fourth year thereafter,—that the citizens of each state shall vote directly for two individuals as President and Vice President—returns of the elections in the several states to be forwarded to the Governors of the States—and the persons having the greatest number of votes in any state to be held to have received the whole number of votes which the state shall be entitled to give. Congress to be in session on the second Monday in October, 1836, and every fourth year thereafter, to receive the returns of votes. If no person voted for as President has a majority of the whole number of votes, the election to be referred back to the people, on the first Monday, and succeeding Tuesday and Wednesday in December, to choose between the two highest candidates. If no person voted for as Vice President has a majority of the votes, the Senate to choose one of the two having the highest number, as Vice President.

No person who shall have been elected President of the United States, to be again eligible to that office.

No Senator or Representative to be appointed to any civil office, place, or emolument, under the authority of the United States during the time for which he was elected, and for six months afterwards.

A remark in the Globe of Saturday last, insinuating that Mr. Calhoun's recent speech on the Post Office Report, may have contributed to excite the mind of Lawrence to his attempt at assassination, drew from that gentleman, on Monday, a most powerful, keen and cutting speech. The remark of the Globe was mean, malignant and uncalled for, and the reply of Mr. C. was proportionately severe. A portion of his remarks I append, in order to exhibit the ground he took in the debate.

"He would not condescend to defend himself in relation to the matters contained in the paragraph that had been read; they needed no defence. What were the facts? The Senate were in debate on the Post Office reports. The Post Office, it was acknowledged on all hands, stood convicted of enormous abuses, not to say corruptions. He had risen, in his place, to comment generally on the abuses thus exhibited; he had made no personal allusions whatsoever. He spoke of the corruptions of the times and of them mainly, though this he did say, that the evil which was not so much to be attributed to any defect in the working of the machinery as the administration itself. Yet these general denunciations, in these broad terms, are asserted by the Government Official here, as warranting an individual to make this attempt at assassination. Could he have wantonly said that which would have authorized assassination, he would be little better than an assassin. What! to hold up abuses is to instigate assassination! To what was the authority of this body reduced? or attempted to be reduced? According to the new doctrines, the Senate was to look silently on when those corruptions and abuses were passing beneath their eyes, because, forsooth, they might ultimately be called on to express their opinions in their judicial character.

This body, then, dare not express opinions, and, if they dare express them, they may be called on to expunge their recorded sentiments from the Journal of the Senate. Then, what next? No individual Senator is to be permitted to express any opinion as to a particular individual, lest he be held up to the world as the instigator of assassination! General denunciations of misconduct, corruptions or abuses, were to be held up as indicating assassination! Could they mistake the tendency of this? Did they not see clearly as the light of Heaven, the march to irresponsible power? Did it not confirm what he (Mr. C.) observed the other day, that a stage had been reached in our political affairs that must result in reformation or revolution? He saw around him, in the ranks of the administration, many old friends and acquaintances, whose patriotism and whose attachments to the institutions of their country, could not be mistaken. He asked them to look, to see what we are come to, to see what was the melancholy result of this state of things. The degradation of parties, and the consequent growth of an irresponsible power. He understood the crisis to which the country had arrived. He knew the danger to be incurred by exposing abuses existing in the Executive branch of the Government. He asked no favours—he was no candidate. He desired no office. He would say, as an honest, conscientious man, who loved the institutions of his country, that he would do his duty in spite of menace come from what quarter it would, or in spite of fate."

On the same day a resolution was offered in the Senate, instructing the committee on the judiciary to enquire into the expediency of abolishing the punishment of death in cases of revolt.

In the House of Representatives a petition was presented signed by 800 ladies, praying for the abolition of slavery, in the District of Columbia.

In the Senate on Tuesday, Mr. Silsbee from the Committee on Commerce, submitted a bill fixing the number of the officers of the Customs, with the compensation of each. It was made the order of the day for Monday next. The joint resolution in relation to the election of Public Printer, was read a second time, and referred to the committee on the Expenditures of the Senate. The French Spoliations Bill, submitted and so ably advocated by Mr. Webster, finally passed the Senate, by a vote of 25 to 20. Nothing else of importance occurred in the Senate.

In the House, after a number of resolutions were offered, the bill for the relief of the city of Alexandria was considered, but no business of general importance was transacted.

Poisoning.—In the last number of the North American Review there is an able article on poisoning, especially as practised in ancient times. It is an historical sketch drawn from several works recently published in Germany. The annexed brief synopsis we take from the Baltimore American.

The Persians excelled in the art of poisoning. One of their Queens put to death her daughter-in-law by means of a knife poisoned on one side of the blade. A bird was set before the two at supper; it was divided by the poisoned knife; the queen ate her half with impunity—the daughter-in-law died. Poisoning did not become a matter of judicial inquiry in Rome, till near two hundred years before the Christian era. About this period several persons of distinction went off with the same disorder at the same time. Alarm pervaded the city; a female slave went to Curule Edile, and on promise of pardon for herself guided the officers of justice to where ladies of the noblest families of Rome were found round a cauldron; they declared that the drugs were medicinal; "drink them then yourselves," was the reply; they did, and all, to the number of twenty, died. One hundred and seventy other ladies were seized on similar information and condemned.—Describing poisoning as practised by the Romans and Carthagenians, the writer in the N. American Review cites the following curious anecdote of Regulus.

"Aulus Gellius has preserved a tradition, touching the fortitude and magnanimity of Regulus, as he found it in an ancient author now lost. The standard writers do not confirm it; but it ought to be true, for it is incontestibly the most striking illustration of Punic faith, which history has preserved. The common version of the history runs, that the Carthagenians, placing full reliance on the honour of Regulus, whom they had made captive, sent him to Rome, to propose an exchange of prisoners, on the condition, that, if the Romans did not consent, he would return to his captivity, in Carthage. Cicero thought he gave Regulus credit for sufficient magnanimity, in making him counsel the Senate not to consent to exchange him, aged and worn out as he was, for the young African chieftains, who were capable of living to make battle for years. The Senate takes the advice of the poor old consul, and sends him back to Carthage to be tortured. But Tuditanus, the lost author cited by Aulus Gellius, ascribes to the Carthagenians, a villainy of most exquisite texture.—They administered to the Roman veteran a secret poison, calculated to take effect in a few months; so that if the Romans agreed to exchange, they would get nothing but a poisoned old consul, in return for half a score of lusty young Africans. This was pretty well; but unluckily for the fraud, Regulus detected it, he was determined to nip the treason in the bud, and dropping a hint of it to the Senate, put them on their guard against being taken in."

After the overthrow of the republic, poisoning grew "common, proverbial, poetical." Under Claudius and Nero it was taught in institutions, as medicine is now. But in the decline of the Empire, repeated invasions of barbarians "bringing their own uncouth Scythian venoms with them, destroyed every thing like classical poisoning." As is well known, the art flourished in the middle ages and down to a late period. A long account is given in the Review of the performances of Toffana, who flourished in Italy at the close of the seventeenth century. In modern as well as in ancient times, the most successful practitioners were of the softer sex. This lady is said to have supplied gratis those ladies "who wished to cultivate the mortifying graces of widowhood." In England, under Henry VIII, a law was passed inflicting on murders by poison the punishment of boiling to death, to which statute the Review refers the origin of the proverbial expressions, "to keep out of hot water, and get into hot water."

The Massachusetts Legislature.—By the Constitution of Pennsylvania it is provided that the number of the members of the House of Representatives shall never exceed 100, and that of the Senate 33. In Massachusetts the framers of their constitution thought no doubt, that in a multitude of Council there was wisdom, and that there could not be too much of a good thing, and so they resolved to adopt the system of a true democratic representation, mixed up however, with a little of the *rotten borough*, as we shall show. It was accordingly provided that, "every corporate town (what we call township) containing 150 rateable polls, may elect one representative; every corporate town containing 375 rateable polls, may elect two representatives; every corporate town containing 600 rateable polls, may elect three representatives, and proceeding in that manner, making 225 rateable polls the mean increasing number for every additional representative. *Provided*, nevertheless that each town *now incorporated* not having 150 rateable polls may elect one representative."

Under this system, the House of Representatives contains at present 635 members, and the practical workings of the scheme may be judged of from the following article extracted from the Boston Atlas of the 30th ult.

We do not intend to disparage the efforts of the Representatives to do all in their power towards et... for the State some service, and all of them no doubt earn their pay by keeping up a *strong stream of thinking*, but farther than that is a physical impossibility.

No doubt the inhabitants of the little town of A. B. or C. think that in sending Squire —— down to the Legislature, they are securing to themselves a full and fair representation. But should they come down to see the wonders he was effecting for their peculiar interests, they would be somewhat taken aback, on prying into the stand-room of a gallery into which the fates had thrown the representative of fifty voters, to find that hearing him was out of the question, even should he be wild enough to try to speak; that even seeing him, was something preternatural, except when a member returned his voice,—and that nine times out of ten, he sat patiently through a Wednesday, content to learn what the "House" did by the reports published in Thursday morning's paper.

Literally speaking those who in unkind fortune has thrust into the gallery seem to be regarded as *out of the House!* And one of more gentlemen, who were ambitious of making a figure, but who had drawn a gallery seat, have paid forty dollars for an exchange, thus gaining a seat *in the House* by rank bribery!

Locomotive Imprisonment.—A western paper states, that a bill has passed the lower House of the Indiana Legislature, the object of which is to provide for the construction of a travelling penitentiary, being a cage in which the convicts are to be transported from county to county, to perform labor, as necessity may require. This, we suppose, is a branch of what is called the "March of Improvement," and we should think the convicts would like it, of all things. It designates very flatteringly a *dennet* of confinement in a fixed locality. We wish our corporation had Bridewell upon wheels, and were in the very act of trundling it out of the Park.—*N. Y. Cour. & Enq.*

Bank Usury.—A resolution was offered in the N. York Assembly on Monday, by the Chairman of the Bank Committee, instructing the committee to address the Cashiers of all the Banks in the State, except those in the city of New York, requiring them to answer forthwith, and under oath, such interrogatories as the Committee should propound to them, touching the usurious practices referred to in the governor's message. Mr. Sivey, who (says the Albany Argus) is attorney to the Bank of Ontario, in the village of Canandaigua, moved to lay the resolution on the table. This motion was rejected. Yeas 12, nays 69.—*Jour. Com.*

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Jan. 30.—Received from		Received from	
William H. Brown, [nett]	$2 50	Jno. Darley, Esq.	4 00
Wm. Tatten,	5 00	Wal. Goodell, Esq.	6 50
A. W. Hardiey,	10 00	G. W. Davis Esq.	10 00
Guy H. Bell, Esq.	10 00	Thos. Watson, Esq.	5 00
Calvin C. Sellers,	5 00	A. Alexander, Esq.	2 00
T. A. Anderson, Esq.	5 00	Richd McClure, Esq.	6 00
Jas. Carrington, Esq.	1 00	Jno. Whilby,	2 00
Andrew Marsh, Esq.	5 00	Benj. Taylor, Esq.	2 00
Cal. Howard, Esq.	10 00	Wm. G. Clark, Esq.	4 00
J. Bower, Esq.	2 00	Jesse Ives, Esq.	1 00
A. B. Brown, Esq.	2 00	Thos. Dothard, Esq.	2 00
Jno. L. Cuyler,	3 00	*Feb. 3.*	
C. Yardley, Esq.	10 00	J. M. Campbell,	30 00
L. Gex, Esq.	5 00	B. Tillinghast,	3 00
Asa Bacock, Esq.	2 00	Henry Talmage,	5 00
Hiram Chapin, Esq.	2 00	Edward Adair,	5 00
P. W. Avinger, Esq.	3 00	Geo. L. Osborn,	2 00
J. W. Trumbull,	32 75	N. Nye, Esq.	2 00
Jan. 31.		Geo. Mechem, Esq.	2 00
M. C. Folkes, [nett]	4 50	Wm. J. Cole, Esq.	5 00
Ded. Baldwin,	10 00	Philip Osgood, Esq.	2 00
E. B. Leach,	2 00	C. E. Shepard, Esq.	2 00
David Benton,	5 00	Geo. Farquhar, Esq.	2 00
W. McConnell, Esq.	5 00	*Feb. 4.*	
Henry P. Jones, Esq.	5 00	J. B. Myers,	10 00
T. McCarty, Esq.	4 00	Isaac L. Hutton, Esq.	2 00
Daniel Miner, Esq.	1 00	L. Kellenberger, Esq.	15 00
R. G. Saunders, Esq.	10 00	J. W. Yarbrough, Esq.	10 00
J. P. King, Esq.	2 00	A. Campbell, Esq.	1 00
Manley Chapin, Esq.	2 00	Jas. Goodhue, Esq.	10 00
Feb. 2.		Rd. McClure, Esq.	5 00
Wm. Chapman,	5 00	S. W. Lucas, Esq.	2 00
Wm. Howe,	2 00	John McCord, Esq.	5 00
Andrew K. Wittman,	5 00	*Feb. 5.*	
E. Hall, [nett]	4 75	Ezra Fell,	3 00
Eli Smith, [nett]	4 63	Francis Earlocker,	3 00
C. Hubbard,	5 00	Stephen Waterman,	2 00
Osmond T. Jones,	5 00	P. Bowman,	2 00
Asa Spalding,	2 00	J. S. Olmstead, Esq.	2 00
J. Meredith,	5 00	Row. Saunders, Esq.	1 00
Jno. Marshall, Esq.	10 00	E. Smith, Esq.	1 00
Jno. M'Intyre, Esq.	5 00	A. V. D. Joline, Esq.	2 00
Jos. Herbert, Esq.	10 00	John White, Esq.	2 00
		John Ponder, Esq.	7 00

A walking match between two pedestrians named Gillet and Townsend, twenty miles for £20 aside, took place near London, and excited considerable interest. Gillet took the purse, beating his opponent an old veteran in walking, with little fatigue. He walked the first six miles in 52 minutes; the first ten, miles in 90 minutes, and the whole distance, twenty miles, in 3 hours, 10½ minutes, a speed said to be unequalled in the records of pedestrianism.

A CARD.

The subscriber, during a long residence in Europe (part of which time was spent in the Royal School of Mines and the first Laboratories of Paris) having had ample opportunities of making himself familiar with the sciences of Chemistry and Mineralogy, as applied to the Arts, including Metallurgy, the art of Mining, &c., has the honour of informing the public that he will undertake the analysis of Ores, and other operations connected with the above branches, for which he has established a private Laboratory. For scientific conferences, and all operations connected with the above branches, charges will be made in proportion to the difficulties or magnitude of the respective cases.

N. B.—Communications, post paid, will receive prompt attention.

THOMAS G. CLEMSON,
Ex-Pupil of the Theoretical and Practical Chemistry, &c. in Paris.

Corner of 9th and Filbert streets, Philada. jan 17—3t*

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER,

Kept at the Northern Liberties Free Admission News Rooms, Third street, below Callowhill.

JANUARY.	A. M. 7	A. M. 9	M. 12	P. M. 3	P. M. 6	P. M. 9	P. M. 11
Friday, - - 30—38	41	45	57	56	56	55	
Saturday, - 31—44	42	40½	42½	38½	36	32	
FEBRUARY.							
Sunday, - - 1—28	28½	30½	31	31	30	28	
Monday, - - 2—23	26	36	27	24½	22½	20	
Tuesday, - - 3—18½	23	24½	25	23	22	20½	
Wednesday, 4—15	18½	25	20	18	15	15	
Thursday, - - 5—14	20	29	26	24	23	20	

A. M'MAKIN, Proprietor.

FASHIONS FOR JANUARY.

From the World of Fashion of Jan. 1.

The pourtful restraints which, during the last few weeks, has been laid on our brilliant winter fashions, seems only to have given time for fresh novelties, and most attractive display. Again the metropolis glows with the loveliest tints of every favourite flower; while dark velvets, satins, or brocades, add effect to their vivid colours, and harmonize their general effect.

Carriage Mantels and Cloaks.—Almost all the dress cloaks of this winter have sleeves, some close and wide enough to contain the full sleeve of the dress; but by far the more stylish mode is the open or hanging sleeve, leaving the arm free. Satin plush and ermine are used as linings to these open sleeves. The favourite materials for carriage or promenade mantles are velvet, satin, and satin poplin, fine merino and cashmere; a deep border of fur is often placed at the bottom.

Morning Dresses.—The real elegance of life is not to be seen by the blaze of wax light in reflecting mirrors, but at the social fireside; that happy kingdom, where comfort and refinement share the sway. The most fashionable neglige for this season unite these attributes in an admirable manner. Cashmeres, merinos, and even flannel, are used for robes de chambre; they are all made excessively full, with a deep collar, covering the neck and shoulders, with very wide long sleeves, confined by a wristband, and showing the cambric chemisette sleeve underneath; a girdle passes round the waist, but is not tied; the favourite colours in fine merinos are maroon, blue, dark green, chocolate, and various tints of red or orange; they are lined with coloured sarsenet appropriate to the pattern of line stuff—a Cachemere design, on a Haytien blue ground, has a good effect lined with an orange silk. The style of morning walking dresses very nearly resembles the robe de chambre. These doublettes are universally worn, and will be so through the winter; they are worn over a coloured cambric or silk dress, and completely envelope the figure. Stamped satin, merino, and Cashmere, of various patterns and degree of fineness, are the favourite materials. Some very recherche specimens we have seen in velvet lined with satin; in all instances, the outer material should be a rich and rather heavy colour, the lining bright and brilliant.

Bonnets and Morning Hats.—Velvet bonnets continue the most fashionable; they are lined with coloured silks, and trimmed with either satin or very rich gauze ribands, and ruches and marabout trimmings are no longer in vogue. The crowns of bonnets are very small, and in shape rather approaching a cone, the brim comes low on the cheek, but is cut away behind; a curtain, gathered very full, fills up the vacancy; one drooping feather has a good effect, though many of our most distinguished elegants decorate with a bouquet of flowers or a bow of riband. We see very few hats on promenade, but those worn with carriage mantles are of a very beautiful form; they rise on one side, showing an ornament of riband, mixed with tulle on the front of the brim. A bouquet of flowers made of velvet, or a Lancer's plume, rises from the centre of the crown, and inclines towards the left side. These hats are composed of velvet satin, and several fancy materials, they are lined with satin or aerophine, plaited tulle.

Ensemble of Evening Dresses display this month the same exuberance of fancy.

Opera Dress.—A white satin skirt covered with a pattern in imitation of blond lace, and trimmed at the bottom with a deep volant, robe of black velvet, tight corsage cut very low and ornamented with pearl tassels, a chain work of pearl covering the stomacher; broad mantilla confined at the shoulders by agraffes of gold and pearl. Very short satin sleeves; gold armlets and hanging sleeves of black velvet, looped up to the shoulder, and lined with ermine. Ermine boa and small muff, black velvet hat and plume of white feathers.

Parley's Magazine, of the 31st January, contains a picture representing a festival [illegible] be performed in the Chinese theatres, which exhibits the bodily strength of man and the power of [illegible] to a surprising extent, than any [illegible] the Ravel family, now in Boston. It consists of a pyramid of men, formed as follows. Four men first place themselves in a solid square. Upon their shoulders [illegible] upon the shoulders of these, and upon his shoulders is placed a ladder, on which a man with [illegible] one leg, his arms on his stand, extended over his head, a man, held by the middle of his body, is turned out in a horizontal position, like the arms of a semaphore. This pyramid of men [illegible] long as is to that position and reach the ground in safety, the performers may be being caught by the arms of the spectators, and the crowd is eager by [illegible].

The feat is not however, so incredible as the story related of a Turkish acrobat, who was so determined the use of the sciences, that he could cut a man's head off without his knowing it. Having performed his exploit once in presence of some bystanders, one of them said, "Why, his head cannot be off, for I saw him nod on his shoulders." "Shake while," said the Turk, "I'll fear nothing," and sure enough, as soon as the man began to sneeze, away went his head to the ground.

On Wednesday night, about half past 10 o'clock, a fire broke out in the house No. 128 [illegible] street, occupied by Mr. John Abernathy as grocer. The cause of the fire was in certain manner to learn. The active exertions of our firemen prevented it from extending beyond the house, which, with the stock of goods, was entirely destroyed. Mr. Bolton, next door to the fire was much damaged by the water, but property was insured. The fire lasted until about 12 o'clock. Mr. Abernathy's insurance was 2000 dollars, we judge not half sufficient to cover his loss.

"Here, gentlemen," said a [illegible] as a [illegible] of the [illegible] swing [illegible] the settees, and comforted [illegible] tongues, with a [illegible] at the [illegible] tales of [illegible] old [illegible]. "Here is," said he, "the pattern [illegible] to [illegible]" The Turks [illegible] back, [illegible] to the [illegible] sweet sounds [illegible] as we [illegible] delight a sense of luxury expected [illegible] Persian dressed in silken Ottoman, with his favourite pipe one side and his sherbet on the other, and the tones of his band [illegible] through his splendid halls, blending with the [illegible] fountains and swelling with [illegible] melody upon the [illegible] ear — or [illegible] Cuff, with his [illegible] on the cushions!

ALMANAC.				
FEBRUARY 1835.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
7 Saturday,	6 53	5 7	10 8	
8 Sunday,	6 52	5 8	11 8	D. H. M.
9 Monday,	6 51	5 9	11 39	
10 Tuesday,	6 50	5 10	12 30	First 5 2 35
11 Wednesday,	6 49	5 11	1 10	Full 13 3 39
12 Thursday,	6 48	5 12	1 50	Last 19 11 5
13 Friday,	6 46	5 14	2 30	New 27 7 2
14 Saturday,	6 45	5 15	3 21	

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society receive deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock P. M. until 8, at their office, No. 130 North Third below Green street.

By request of the Managers of the Philadelphia Institute, a sermon will be delivered on Sunday evening, at 7 o'clock, in the Church on Arch below 10th st. by the Rev. Mr. Hammett, to the Young Men of the Institute. The young men of this city, especially, are invited to attend. The whole of the lower part of the Church will be reserved for them.

Mathew Newkirk, William Ford, George Earp, Samuel Richards, John T. Hart, Matthew L. Bevan, Committee of Arrangement. feb 7

MARRIAGES.

In this city, on Thursday, the 29th ult. by the Rev. A. Babbit, Mr. James McClure, to Miss Rebecca Mackelduff, both of Chester co. Pa.

At New York, on Tuesday evening, 27th ult. by Rev. Dr. Lyell, Henry Whitney, to Hannah E. youngest daughter of Isaac Lawrence, Esq.

On Thursday evening, by Alderman Badger, Mr. Jos. Cheyney, to Miss Mary Johnson, both of Delaware co.

On Thursday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Brantley, Mr. Lewis C. Wells, to Miss Jane A. Mitchell, of Philadelphia.

By Elder Frederick Plummer, on the 28th ult. Mr. William Coombs, to Miss Hannah Vardan.

By the same, on the 29th ult. Mr. George Bithe, to Miss Susanna Saer.

By the same, on the 29th ult. Mr. Joseph B. Simmons, to Miss Catharine Acuff.

By the same, on the 29th ult. Mr. John D. Collins to Miss Lovey Mcleon.

On the 16th Nov. by the Rev. Cooper Mead, Mr. Charles Bontemps, to Miss Anna M. Blackwood, all of this city.

In Cincinnati, on Thursday evening, the 22d ult. by John A. Wiseman, Esq. Mr. Lewis T. Schell, formerly of Philadelphia, to Miss Angeline Gowers, of Cincinnati.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. George C. Potts, Capt. Thos. Singer, to Miss Anna Moore, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 29th ult. by the Rev. C. H. B. Denney, Mr. Elisha Beldin, of Ticonderoga, New York, to Miss Elizabeth Shrouder, of this city.

On Monday evening, 2d inst. by the Rev. S. A. M'Coskrey, Mellis S. Tilton, of New York, to Rachel Cook, of this city.

By the Rev. George Chandler, on the evening of the 1st inst. Mr. David Emerick, to Miss Julia Ann Biles, all of Kensington.

By the same, on the evening of the 3d inst. Mr. Thomas Hoffman, to Miss Ann Eliza Britton, both of Bordentown.

At Lewisville, by the Rev. John Smith, on the 16th ult. Mr. Thomas Richardson, of Springfield, to Miss Susannah Erskine, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday evening, 29th ult. by Alderman Badger, Mr. Joseph Cheyney, to Miss Mary Johnson, both of Delaware county.

On the 29th ult. at Tullytown, Bucks county, by Elder Lorenzo D. Fleming, Mr. Jacob Allen, to Miss Elizabeth V. Wright, both of that place.

By Alderman Walker, Sept. 28, 1834, Mr. George W. Bird, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of George Katz, Esq. all of N. L.

DEATHS.

On the 30th ult. Mrs. Ellen, wife of James F. Callbreath, in the 43d year of her age.

In Bristol township, Philadelphia county, on the 24th ult. Rev. John Lusar, aged 49 years and 18 days.

On Thursday afternoon, Lewis Rene John, eldest son of Jacob Lukens, in the 6th year of his age.

On Thursday evening, 29th ult. Mrs Sarah Young in the 63d year of her age.

On Friday evening last, Mrs Caroline, wife of John Culin, in the 29th year of her age.

On Friday afternoon, Margaret, daughter of John Gartland.

On the 31st of January, Sarah Louisa, daughter of Henry and Ellen Bockius, aged 3 years and 5 months.

On Sunday morning, 31st January, Wm C. Linton, Esq. of Terre Haute, Indiana.

On Sunday morning, Gilbert Livingston, aged 13 months, son of George W. Morris.

On Sunday morning, 1st inst. at Bristol College, John Bryan, son of John C. Bryan.

On Sunday evening, after a lingering illness of 7 years, Mr. Amariah Ballinger, about 65 years of age.

January 29th, Susannah Gaskill, in the 69th year of her age.

On Sunday morning, Feb. 1, of a lingering illness, in the 29th year of his age, John A. Leamy only son of John Leamy, Esq. of this city.

Suddenly, on the 28th ult. at Newtown, Bucks county, Mary Jane Davis, daughter of the late James Davis, of Philadelphia.

On Thursday, the 5th inst. Mr. John Vanarsdall, in the 73d year of his age.

On Wednesday morning, in the 51st year of his age, Mr. Jesse Millman.

On Tuesday evening, after a short illness, Mrs Jane Bowie, in the 81st year of her age.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 4th inst. James Yard, in the 75th year of his age.

At Natchez, on Sunday, the 4th ult. Mrs. Lydia Smith, wife of W. C. Smith, aged 24 years, of the Natchez Theatre. She was a native of England, and for many years attached to the Park and Eastern Theatres.

At his residence in Elizabethtown, Kentucky, on Wednesday, 7th ult. Horatio G. Wintersmith, merchant, in (about) the 45th year of his age. Mr. Wintersmith was one of the early settlers of Elizabeth, in which place he enjoyed in a high degree the confidence and affections of his fellow citizens, and his numerous friends in this city, most of whom have known and esteemed him for many years, will show the regret that afflicts his relations and friends.

On Tuesday, the 3d inst. at 8 o'clock, A. M. Mrs. Mary Oldmixon, relict of the late Sir John Oldmixon.

On Tuesday morning, at 3 o'clock, Mrs. Susan Bussier Smith, wife of Eddo E. Smith.

There were 108 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week—49 of which were adults, and 59 children. By consumption, 17—34 under one year of age. 7 were from the almshouse, and 12 people of colour.

Influence.

KEY & BIDDLE have in press, "Influence," a moral tale, by the author of "Miriam."

[illegible] a new edition of "Miriam" or the Power of Truth," a Jewish Tale, by the author of "Influence."

[illegible] an American Jew converted to Christianity by the death of his only child [illegible]

[illegible] The Pennsylvanian.

[illegible] Boston Traveller.

[illegible] Boston Recorder.

[illegible] N. Y. Com. Adv.

Ladies' Institute,

No. 255 Market Street, Philadelphia.

A BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL [illegible]

Principal, M. A. WIGHT.

Just Published,

A [illegible]

Wanted,

A [illegible]

R. S. Gilbert,

ENGRAVER ON WOOD—No. [illegible] CHESNUT ST.

A Boss Weaver Wanted

A [illegible]

WETHER, DERRICKSON,

Cheap Books.

THE publisher of the Casket having on hand a considerable [illegible]

S. C. ATKINSON, Pr.
No. 20 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia.

Chesnut Street Theatre.

Doors open at 6 o'clock, Performance to commence at a quarter 7.—Boxes $1—Pit 50 cents—Gallery 25 cents. Checks not Transferable.

SECOND NIGHT OF THE OPERA OF

The White Lady.

Saturday Evening, February 7, 1835.

Will be presented the Musical Play of

THE WHITE LADY,

Or, The Spirit of Avenel.

LOUISE.............................MRS. AUSTIN.
GARESTON..........................MR. WALTON.

To conclude with a

FAVOURITE PIECE.

Miss Fanny Jarman and Mr. Ternan, will appear on Monday evening.

American Theatre,

WALNUT STREET.

Admission, Boxes 50 cents—Pit 25 cents—Gallery 12 cents. Doors open at a ¼ before 6—Performance to commence at a ¼ past 6 o'clock, precisely.

Go and See Zanthe!!!

Saturday Evening, February 7, 1835,

Will be performed the splendid new Drama of

ZANTHE,

Or, The Fatal Oath.

Previous to which a

FAVOURITE PIECE.

Six per Cent. Savings' Bank.

A NEW Institution for that purpose, is to be established in this city, on improved liberal principles, for the benefit of depositors, who are to receive Six per Cent. per annum on their deposits, choosing their amounts, term and times of deposits and withdrawing, elect their trustees and officers, so as to obviate the abuses introduced in those useful institutions.

It is contemplated to allow interest on any sum down to a Dollar, and each Dollar deposited will entitle to a vote. Receipts or Certificates of deposits will be given when required. Whoever is inclined to join that Association, may call at the Office No. 100 North Tenth street, on Mondays and Wednesdays, between the hours of 10 and 12 o'clock, where books will be opened for inspection and subscriptions, and where all the needful information will be furnished. feb 7—tf

ATKINSON'S CASKET,

FOR FEBRUARY, 1835.

THE Casket for February, will be published next week. Its Embellishments are—

The Minstrel, a steel plate; Drop of Water, magnified; Bunker Hill Monument; New Custom House, New York; Ancient Moorish Gateway, Granada; Town Hall, Liverpool, Eng.; February, in illustration of Spenser's Seasons; Music—Hark! the Bonny Christ Church Bells, a favourite Catch, arranged for three voices.

CONTENTS.

The Ladies' Ball, by Miss Leslie; Drop of Water, magnified, with an engraving; Bunker Hill Monument, with an engraving; Le Sieur Perkman, or the Muslan [illegible]; by J. H. Scobie; The Broken Merchant, by Mrs. S. J. Hale; Tree Packer, or the Pawnee Indians; Curious Discoveries in Practical science; New Custom House, New York, with an engraving; Abdallah and his Queen, a sketch; The Wondrous Tale of a Little Man in Lincoln Green, by George P. Brown; The Man who was Hanged for refusing his Drink, by Samuel Lover; Liverpool Town Hall, with an engraving; Wit and Sentiment; February, with an engraving.

LITERARY PORT-FOLIO.

Antiquities of America; Col. Crockett's Tour; Hours of Devotion; Works of Mrs. Sherwood; Memoirs of Vidocq; Sally Carey's Courtship; Journal of the Franklin Institute; Family Minstrel; Voyage of the Potomac; The Book of Nature; Franklin Library; The Law Library; Dunglison's Elements of Hygeine; Chitty's Medical Jurisprudence; Works in Press.

POETRY.

The Minstrel, by James N. Barker; Bloom, by Anna; Spring; The Dying, by Mary Emily Jackson; Music; The Winged Worshippers, by Charles Sprague; Oh, Roses; Chant of Ruins; Autumn, by Lowe; To my Wife; The Student, by Milford Bard; An Autumn Thought; To the Memory of Martha; Lines, by Alfred L. Smith; The Book of Cedar Idris; To the Morning Star; Hark! the Bonny Christ Church Bells, a Catch, arranged for the Piano, Harpsichord, Violin and Guitar; Woman's Love.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2.50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 700 closely printed pages, to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is perhaps the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, '29, '30, '31, '32, '33, and '34, containing an extensive variety of useful engravings, remaining on hand, which may be obtained on application at the office. Address, (post paid,)

feb 7 S. C. ATKINSON, Publisher, 20 Carter's Alley, Philada.

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED May, 1811, at the N. E. corner of Chesnut and entrance in Third street, up stairs—procures Houses and parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Wagon Drivers, Grooms, Bar keepers, Hostlers, Porters, House keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a coloured girl 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

☞ Wanted several Journeymen and Apprentices.

A Wet Nurse wants a situation.—Wanted, a child to wet nurse. feb 7—6t*

Washington Hotel.

T. M. SANDERSON, late Superintendent of the Merchants' Coffee House and Philadelphia Exchange, respectfully announces to his friends and the public, that he has purchased of Mr. Wade, his entire interest in the well known house, called the WASHINGTON HOTEL, (formerly kept by Mr. Yohe,) situate in North Fourth street, Philadelphia. The position of this establishment is too well known to require a detail of its advantages. It is contiguous to be, for men of business, one of the most favourable in the city, and its present proprietor intends, that while the comfort and economy of its guests shall be unremittingly studied, nothing shall be wanting under his superintendence. The table, the bar, and every other department, shall be provided with whatever can contribute to the comfort of his guests. With a reasonable share of their indulgence in the outset, he hopes to make the *Washington Hotel* in all respects worthy of their support. feb 7—3t

Cards.

THE subscriber has on hand an extensive and complete assortment of MACHINE CARDS and FILLETING, for Carders, Fullers, Cotton and Woollen Manufacturers and Machine Builders. As I have put in machinery of superior quality, operated by steam power, and workmen of long experience, and well acquainted with every department of card making, I flatter myself that my cards will be of the best quality. I have no hesitation in warranting my cards to be not only as good, but as cheap as any manufactured in the United States. Persons in want of Card clothing, are particularly invited to call. Manufacturers and Machine Builders can depend upon having a first rate article.

☞ All orders, by mail, or otherwise, will be promptly attended to, if addressed to JOHN H. HASKELL, No. 8 Chesnut street.

feb 7—3t

Cheap Hat Stores.

NO. 209 Callowhill street (north side,) second door below Sixth street, and No. 495 Market street, (north side,) 3d door below Broad street.

JAMES HILL, has always on hand at his stores an assortment of FUR and SILK HATS, of the best workmanship, manufactured under his own superintendence, which for quality cannot be surpassed in the City or Liberties.

J. H. particularly requests the attention of the public, to his improvement in the manufacture of SILK HATS. Gentlemen, by sending the measure round their heads, the number of inches high, and the size of the Brim, can have a Hat made up exactly to their order.

☞ A liberal discount made to Country Merchants. Hats new supplied with Fur Hats in the rough, or Silk Hats, on the most Liberal terms. feb 7—1y

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

A NUMBER of copies of the first three volumes of this valuable periodical, are on hand, and will be sold extremely low. The volumes will be forwarded (in numbers,) by mail, for 50 cents each, if early application is made to

jan 17—tf SAML. C. ATKINSON, 20 Carter's Alley, Philada.

JAMES H. BRISCOE, DENTIST,

No. 305 Arch street, above Eighth
Office hours from 9 A. M. to 4 o'clock, P. M.
nov 1—3m—eod

George W. Ash—Dentist,

No. 200 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia jan 10—3m

Ellis Middleton,

SURGEON DENTIST,

PERMANENTLY situated, No. 135 North Fourth street corner of the N. L. Rail Road.

Reference—Dr. Joseph Parrish, my medical preceptor of 1826 and '27. Dr. Charles Noble. jan 17—4t*

Wholesale Perfumery Establishment.

THE subscriber respectfully informs western and southern merchants, druggists, perfumers and dealers generally, that he has every article in the Perfumery Establishment, which may be found at No. 84 and 86, South Third street, a few of the Lower Vance, opposite the Exchange and Post Office, Philadelphia, where he continues to manufacture the following articles of improved qualities, equal to any imported or made in this country, viz. Cologne, lavender, Florida water, rose, violet and orange flower water, in bottles of various shapes and sizes, a perfumed bears' oil, antique Macassar, Lotion, Tincture, and other hair preparations, &c. Toilet, pearl and tooth powder, shaving soaps, lip salve, court plaster, cosmetic wash and powder, depilatory, cold cream, soaps of all kinds, all perfumes, Preston's salts and salt of roses, Fancy soaps of every kind, with a general assortment of the above articles, at lower prices than they can be elsewhere purchased. The subscriber furnishes to his customers orders to any amount, for any or all the articles, from the cheapest to the most elegant and fancy, and the packing warranted. Printed instructions of how and to persons who may desire them, and all orders will be executed with care and despatch.

L. W. GLENN, Manufacturing Perfumer.

INDIAN DYE.—[illegible] red, light or gray hair, which will be [illegible] a beautiful glossy black [illegible] or brown [illegible] the slightest injury to the [illegible] directions, it is [illegible]

INDIAN OIL.—This strengthens colours the hair, and [illegible] Persons with light hair, wishing it made a shade or two darker will find it a [illegible] It is a variety perfumed, [illegible] used after the [illegible] colour.

PURIFIED BEARS' OIL.—The subscriber has just received [illegible] which has been purified [illegible] and all rancidity. It is offered [illegible] as known for promoting the growth [illegible] the Hair, preventing it from falling out [illegible] and giving it a beautiful glossy [illegible] with the Otto of Roses, Orange [illegible] 25 and 50 cents each.

MILK OF ROSES.—[illegible] of this cosmetic, [illegible] for any thing [illegible] in its [illegible] and most innocent [illegible] pimples and roughness of the [illegible] the face exposed by the razor in shaving. It can be used without [illegible] and soft and fair.

Venetian Wash for Freckles.

The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, can be had at L. W. GLENN'S, No. 84 and 86 South Third street, opposite the Exchange and Post Office.

☞ Orders from a distance promptly executed, and a large discount to dealers. As there are imitations of the above articles, purchasers are requested to ask for "Glenn's."

LEHIGH COAL

$4 75 PER TON.

THE LEHIGH COAL & NAVIGATION COMPANY, offer for sale their well free burning Coal, an excellent article, either in large lumps or egg size, at the low price of $4 75 per ton of 2240 lbs. delivered without charge for carrying to any part of the City of Philadelphia or adjoining districts.

They also offer their superior Hard Coal at fifty cents additional, or $5 25 per ton, delivered as above mentioned.

Orders will be received at the Company's Office, No. 70 South Second street. Also, at their Northern Coal Yard, Front street above Callowhill, and at their Southern Yard, corner of Catharine and Swanson streets. sept 13—tf

Variety's the spice of Life, That gives it all its flavour.

A PANEGYRIC ON GREECE.

(Translated from Beranger.)

I hate to sing your hackney'd birds—
So, doves and swans, a truce!
Your necks have been too often stirred,
My hero shall be—in a word—
A goose!

The nightingale, he calls "bulbul,"
By Tommy Moore let loose,
Is grown intolerably dull—
I from the feathered nation cull
A goose!

Cou roasted Philomel a liver
Fit for a p-e produce,
Those pies that on the Rhine's sweet river
Fair Strasburg bakes. But who's the giver?
A goose!

An ortolan is good to eat,
A partridge is of use;
But they are scarce—whereas you meet
At Paris, ay, in every street,
A goose!

Going to law is very pleasant,
And a sure sign of "Nous;"
But if you cannot get a pheasant
To give the judge, be then your present
A goose!

When tired of war the Greeks became,
They pitched Troy to the deuce,
Ulysses, then, was not to blame
For teaching them the bold "game"
A goose."

May Jupiter and Bonaparte,
Of thunder less profuse,
Suffer their eagles to depart,
Encourage peace, and take to heart
A goose.

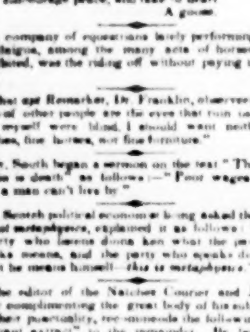
A company of equestrians lately performing at Ca[illegible], among the many acts of horsemanship exhibited, was the riding off without paying the printer.

That apt Remarker, Dr. Franklin, observes—"The eyes of other people are the eyes that ruin us. If all but myself were blind, I should want neither fine clothes, fine horses, nor fine furniture."

Dr. South began a sermon on the text "The wages of sin is death" as follows:—"Poor wages indeed, that a man can't live by."

A Scotch political economist being asked the meaning of metaphysics, explained it as follows: "When a party who listens disna ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks disna ken what he means himsell—this is metaphysics."

The editor of the Natchez Courier and Journal, after complimenting the great body of his subscribers for their punctuality, recommends the following short "elegant extract" to the remainder. By beginning with the letter P, in the centre, you can spell "Pay the Printer," by following the letters in one hundred different directions, going up or down, to the right or to the left, and branching off to the right or left at any line you choose.



The Aborigines of Van Dieman's Land.

Of all beings wearing the human form, these are, perhaps the most debased and barbarous. Their complexion is jet black, their hair is coarse and woolly, their features flat, disagreeable, almost hideous. They go perfectly naked, live entirely in the woods, with no other habitation than a hollow tree, or cave, or at best a miserable hut rudely constructed of sticks and bark. Their mind is dark and debased as their bodies. Their manners and habits are characterized by their low instinctive craftiness and cunning, the exercise of which is alone adapted to their precarious and predatory mode of existence. With the cunning of the fox they combine the active ferocity of the tiger, and as the wild animal, resembles none others in the known world; so do they differ from all other human beings hitherto discovered by the remorseless spirit of enterprise. In a word, they possess in a remarkable degree the highest attributes of brute instinct, rendered more powerful and more pernicious by the perverted glimmering of reason with which even the lowest scale of humanity are to a certain extent endowed.—*Westminster Review.*

Dreams of Children.—Children dream almost from their birth; and if we may judge from what, on many occasions, they endure during sleep, we must suppose that the visions which haunt their young minds are often of a very frightful kind.—Children, from many causes, are more apt to have dreams of terror than adults. In the first place, they are peculiarly subject to various diseases, such as teething, convulsions, and bowel complaints, those fertile sources of mental terror in sleep; and, in the second place, their minds are exceedingly susceptible of dread in all its forms, and prone to be acted upon by it, whatever shape it assumes. Many of the dreams experienced at this early period leave an indelible impression upon the mind.—They are remembered in after years with feelings of pain; and blending with the more delightful reminiscences of childhood, demonstrate that this era, which we are apt to consider one unvaried scene of sunshine and happiness, had, as well as future life, its shadows of melancholy, and was not unmingled with hues of sorrow and care. The sleep of infancy, therefore, is far from being the ideal state of felicity which is commonly supposed. It is haunted with its own terrors, even more than that of adults; and, if many of the visions which people it are equally delightful, there can be little doubt that it is also tortured by dreams of a more painful character than often fall to the share of after life.—*Macknish's Philosophy of Sleep.*

Some time ago, two Wesleyan preachers having occasion to stop in a town in Wales, determined to preach. They therefore sent for the town crier, to proclaim their intention, that a congregation might be assembled. The preachers found it very difficult to make the man perfect in the words he was to use in making proclamation, but that which puzzled him most to remember, was the word *Wesleyan.* However, he thought himself at last prepared, and sallied out with his bell in his hand; but by the time he had got into the street he had again forgotten the principal word in his lesson—ding, ding, ding,—" This is to give notice that two—two—*Welsh Loons* are to preach," &c. &c. Curiosity was raised to its acme—and almost the whole town, young and old, repaired to the appointed place, to hear the *Welsh Loons.* Thus the preachers had tenfold the congregation they would have had if the man had announced their intentions in the proper terms.

A Magic Well.—At the summit of the Touch Hills, a little to the west of Stirling, and not far from the beautiful cascade at Gilmer's Linn, there is to be seen a pellucid little well, which, in days of yore, was said to possess the remarkable quality of ensuring for a twelve-month the lives of all who drank of its waters before sunrise on the first Sabbath of May. This healing fountain is called St. Corbet's Well. It is now only about a foot deep, and three or four feet in circumference: but the boggy nature of the surrounding ground shows that in ancient times the Hygeian Saint had possessed a more ample chalice for the refreshment of his pilgrim votaries. It is not many years since the superstitious belief in the virtues of this well were abandoned. Some douce dames and bald carles are yet alive in the parish of St. Ringan's, who, in their younger days, made annual pilgrimages to St. Corbet's Well on the auspicious mornings alluded to; and they report, that splendid were the gatherings on these anniversaries. Husbands with their wives, lovers with their sweethearts, young and old, grave and gay, were wont to cover the hill tops in the vicinity of the well, long before "Aurora bright proclaimed the dawn," and each party as they arrived, freely partook of the health-inspiring font. It is even said, that when the nation began to degenerate, "mountain dew" of a less sacred character was sometimes doled out amongst the devotees of St. Corbet; and that his sainthip had rather not have witnessed, especially on a Sabbath morning, some of the frivolities practised among the Touch Hills on those occasions. Some misunderstanding of this kind between the saint and his votaries is believed to have induced him to withdraw the virtues from the well!

Comparative Effects of Different Liquors.—Professor Eaton states, that from observation which he made on the effects of Intemperance, upon different persons, he thinks the following results clearly established. Those who drink cider, wine, cherry, brandy, and cider brandy, present red, blotched, and highly inflamed surfaces. Those who drink gin, become pale and debilitated. Those who drink rum show a medium aspect. Hence he infers that, although alcohol is always the same, there is something combined with it which gives a different character to its effects; that alcoholic liquors, from succulent fruits, such as grapes, apples, pears, and peaches, have a tendency towards the surface; that the juice from the farinaceous seeds, as wheat, rye, corn, oats, and barley, cause a recession of the fluid towards the heart; and that when alcohol is derived from the herbage of plants, as the stalk of the sugar-cane, an effect [illegible] of the [illegible] kind.

FEBRUARY.

——Then came cold February, sitting
In an old wagon, for he could not ride,
Drawne of two fishes, for the season fitting,
Which through the flood before did softly slyde
And swim away; yet had he by his side
His plough and harnesse fit to till the ground,
And tooles to prune the trees, before the pride
Of hasting prime did make them burgeon round.
Spencer.

This month has Pisces or the fishes for its zodiacal sign. Numa, who was chosen by the Roman people to succeed Romulus as their king, and became their legislator, placed it the second in the year, as it remains with us, and dedicated it to Neptune, the lord of waters. Its name is from the *Februa,* or Feralia, sacrifices offered to the manes of the gods at this season. Ovid in his *Fasti* attests the derivation:

In ancient times, purgations had the name
Of *Februa,* various customs prove the same;
The pontiffs from the *rex* and *flamen* crave
A lock of wool; in former days they gave
To wool the name of Februa.
A plant branch cut from a lofty pine,
Which round the temples of the priests they twine,
Is Februa called; which if the priest demand,
A branch of pine is put into his hand;
In short, with whatsoe'er our hearts we hold
Are purified, was Februa termed of old;
Lustrations are from hence, from hence the name
Of this our month of February came;
In which the priests of Pan processions made;
In which the tombs were also purified
Of such as had no dirges when they died;
For our religious fathers did maintain,
Purgations expiated every stain
Of guilt and sin; from Greece the custom came,
But here adopted by another name;
The Grecians held that pure lustrations could
Efface an impious deed, or guilt of blood
Weak men! to think that water can make clean
A bloody crime, or any sinful stain.
Massey's Ovid.

Our Saxon ancestors, according to Verstegan, "called February *Sprout kele,* by kele meaning the kelewurt, which we now call the colewurt, the greatest *pot wurt* in time long past that our ancestors used, and the broth made therewith was thereof also called kele; for before we borrowed from the French the name of pottage, and the name of herbe, the one in our owne language was called *kele,* and the other *wurt;* and as this kele wurt, or pottage hearbe, was the chiefe winter wurt for the sustenance of the husbandman, so was it the first hearbe that in this moneth began to yeeld out wholesome young sprouts, and consequently gave thereunto the name of *Sprout-kele.*" The "kele" here mentioned, is the well-known kele of the cabbage tribe. But the Saxons likewise called this month "Solmonath," which Dr. Frank Sayers in his "Disquisitions" says, is explained by Bede "mensis placentarum," and rendered by Spelman in an unedited manuscript "*pan-cake* month," because in the course of it, cakes were offered by the pagan Saxons to the sun; and "Sol," or "sool," signified "food," or "cakes."

In "The Months," by Mr. Leigh Hunt, he remarks that "if February were not the precursor of spring, it would be the least pleasant season of the year, November not excepted. The thaws now take place; and a clammy mixture of moisture and cold succeeds, which is the most disagreeable of wintry sensations.

From the London Literary Gazette.

CUPID.

In the form of a child, winged, blindfolded, and armed with a bow and arrows, is guided by Folly.
—Old Fables.

Oh! Love is a queer and wayward boy,
And one knows not how to take him;
Now dull with grief, and now mad with joy,
As the whim of the hour may make him
Yet it seems to me, that the bards of old,
That so grievously scoff and flout him,
And that prate of his bow and his darts of gold,
Must have known mighty little about him.

For sure if he were such a mischievous god
As to use his friend so sadly,
All hearts would not haste to obey his nod,
And his service seek so madly.
They've painted him, too, as a silly chit,
And folly is set to lead him;
But the knave is cunning enough to outwit
The wisest that would impede him.

A bandage around his eyes is seen—
Oh! how could they be so stupid?
What deity is there that's half so keen,
And so quick of sight, as Cupid?
A thousand things that the vulgar eye
May seek in vain to discover,
A glance, or a blush or a smothered sigh,
Speak volumes to the lover.

Let him view from afar a feather's tip
On his fair one's bonnet floating,
And he'll instantly find beneath, the trip
Of the form on which he's doating.
If ever the god any blindness shows,
If ever we can deceive him,
'Tis but when he chooses his eyes to close
On the faults he knows would grieve him.

They've drawn him a pair of wings behind,
And made him forever changing—
From forms that are lovely, and hearts that are kind.
Ah! who ever found him ranging?
That he at least wear a more constant grown
The most sceptical must discover,
For when they have once my ** known,
They never will cease to love her. ***

CAPTURE OF STONY POINT.

By the Rev. John N. Maffit.

A few days before the 16th of July, in the same year (1779) a tall, commanding personage, mounted on a strong charger, was seen on the eminences above Stony Point. He had a glass in his hand, and appeared to study the character of the defences with an intensity of interest. Johnson, who was returning the gaze of the horseman with his spy glass, turned to one of his staff, and remarked that the apparition on the hill portended no good. Rumours were afloat about the entrenchments that the same tall figure had been seen across the river on the highest opposite eminence the day before, like a horseman painted against the sky. A cowboy said this figure was the apparition of Washington, and that it never was seen excepting just before a battle or a thunder storm. But while these idle rumours floated around the atmosphere of the camp, the real Washington from observations made with his own eyes, was concerting a plan for its surprise.

On the night of the 16th of July, by the trembling light of the stars that broke ever and through the clouds, two columns of soldiers might have been seen under the brow of the eminence in the rear of the fort. They were the stern men—the silent, though the brave men of New England. The eagle-eyed Wayne was at their head, and his heart was like that of a lion. The regiments of Febiger and Meigs, with the youthful Major Hull's detachment, formed the right column; Butler's regiment, with two columns under Major Murphy, formed the left. The van of the right was formed of one hundred and fifty volunteers, at whose head stood the brave Fleury; one hundred volunteers under Stewart, composed the van of the left. And still further advanced, the noblest post of all, stood two "forlorn hopes" of twenty men—one commanded by Lieut. Gibbons, and the other by Lieut. Knox. Wayne stepped from man to man, through the vanguards, saw them shake their flints from their pieces and fix the death bayonet. At twenty minutes past eleven, the two columns moved to the bloody work before them, one going to the right and the other to the left, to make their attack on opposite sides.

The inhabitants on the eastern side of the river first heard a sharp crashing as the forlorn hope on either side broke in the double row of abatis—the muskets of the sentinels flashed suddenly amidst the darkness, and in a moment the fortress vomited out flames and thunder, as if a volcano had been ignited, and was tossing its lava upwards. The cry of battle, not to be mistaken, shrill, wild, and fearful, broke upon the dull ear of the night. But all was in vain for the fortress. Under the showers of the grape, and hail in the red eye of battle, the two gloomy, still unwavering columns moved on, and the two van-guards met in the centre of the works. The British made an instant surrender, to avoid the extermination which awaited the display of the columns upon the entrenchments. Sixty-three of the British soldiers lay dead at their guns; five hundred and forty-three were made prisoners, and the spoils were two standards, two flags, fifteen pieces of ordnance, and other materials of war. Of the sons of New England, ninety-eight were killed and wounded. Of Lieut. Gibbons' forlorn hope, seventeen were no more. Of Lieut. Knox's about the same number were slain.

Jekyll and Bannister.—The facetious Jekyll, and our old favourite actor, Jack Bannister, dined some time since with the Hon. Gen. Phipps, in Park-lane, where men of wit and talent oft do congregate, and are most hospitably received by the gallant general. In the evening, on the company retiring to take coffee, they soon descended a spacious stair-case, and left Jekyll and Bannister behind, who, being two gouty subjects, paused, and rested by mutual consent on the stairs; when the counsellor, first looking at *his own legs,* and after at Bannister's *legs,* said—"Jack, our friends are all departed, and we are two *leg-*a-*tees.*"

When through misfortune a man is made unable to pay his debts, he should be dealt with in the most lenient manner; but when poverty is brought on by laziness and inattention to business, or by rum drinking, it should be considered criminal, and punished accordingly. To say that nine-tenths of our insolvents are made so through laziness or drunkenness, would be varying but little from the truth; and while the law remains unaltered, it virtually encourages this mode of living. We hope the attention of the legislature will be directed to this subject, and that they will make such alterations in the present law, as are best calculated to protect the honest and industrious from being defrauded by the idler and the drunkard.—*Belvidere Journal.*

Humorous.—"When are you going to commence the porking business?" asked a person of another who had a *sty* on his eye.

"Explain," said the afflicted one.

"Why, I see you have got your *sty* ready."

"True," was the reply, "and I have got one *hog* in my eye now."—*Sunday Visiter.*

RURAL ECONOMIST.

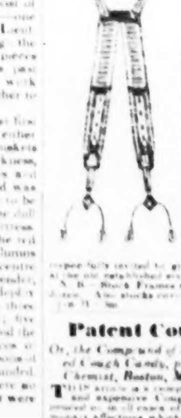
PRESERVING METALS FROM RUST.

It is strange how slowly improvements and discoveries oftentimes creep over the country, and how long a time it takes for an important fact, which partakes of a little science, to become generally known and applied to practical purposes. Every one knows, or ought to know, that there is such a thing or power in nature as electricity, that there appears to be either two kinds of this fluid, or that some bodies naturally contain an extra quantity, and some are deficient of it, that according to Franklin's theory, bodies which have a surplus of it are said to be positively electrified, and those bodies which lack are said to be negatively electrified, and that those bodies which are positive attract the negative and repel those which are positive, while those that are negative attract the positive and repel the negative, or in other words, the same kind of electricity repels its own kind and attracts the opposite. Every one knows, or ought to know, that there is such a thing as oxygen in the atmosphere, or perhaps better known by the name of vital air. That it is the union of this substance called oxygen which causes some bodies to become oxidized, or if that term smacks too much of "book larning," you may say they become *rusted.*

It is several years since Sir Humphrey Davy discovered the fact, that the metals were, as it regards electricity, positive, and that the vital air or oxygen was by nature negative, and that according to the laws of electricity, the metals had an attraction for oxygen and become rusted. He also discovered the fact that the metals varied somewhat in their character in regard to their electrical states, and that when two pieces of metals were put in contact, one of them would become *positive* and the other *negative;* of course, according to the laws laid down by Franklin as above mentioned, the metal which would become in a positive state of electricity would attract the oxygen (because it is negative) and be rusted, and the other metal would repel it and remain unrusted. A piece of Zinc about the size of a pea would protect 40 or 50 square inches of copper if soldered upon it and plunged into sea water—whereas if the copper were plunged in alone, it would become corroded.

He accordingly concluded that by soldering pieces of zinc to the copper bottom of ships the copper would be preserved as long as the zinc lasted. The experiment was tried, a ship was so prepared and sent out on a long voyage. On her return she was examined, the copper was preserved according to expectation, but an unexpected evil had taken place. The worms and barnacles and sea weeds which, when copper is not thus protected, were prevented from attaching themselves to the bad taste of the copper, as it became corroded and dissolved by the sea water, now finding nothing but a smooth clean surface and no *bad taste,* stuck themselves on in immense numbers and retarded the ship's motion. Thus the matter rested for a long time. Some ingenious surgical instrument makers have recently applied slips of zinc beneath the handles next to the steel, and thus prevented in a great degree the rusting of these articles. But now, gentle reader, brother farmer, brother clod, or whoever thou art, that has gone thus far with us in this brief statement of facts, can this principle be put to no other good uses except it your copper kettle, if you have one, be protected from rust by soldering some zinc here and there? Zinc is cheap and easily procured, and may be renewed, when by shielding the copper it shall become thoroughly oxydized itself. May not your scythe, your hoe or ploughshare have a patch of zinc upon it, and thus be preserved from rusting when laid away? Could not your chisels your axes and tools have a little put upon them by way of an *antirustmatic,* and thus be kept bright? Could it not be applied in a thousand useful ways not now thought of? Ponder upon the subject, try the experiment, and let us hear the result.

To Southern and Western Merchants.



Philadelphia SUSPENDER & STOCK MANUFACTORY,

No. 6 South Fourth street, below Market.

A. L. VANHORN respectfully informs the Southern and Western Merchants, that he manufactures and has constantly on hand an assortment of gum elastic, silk, worsted, and cotton SUSPENDERS, made in the most modern and improved style.

Also, silk, satin, velvet bombazine and bombazette STOCKS, made on the best Bristle Frames & warranted, in point of workmanship, durability and shape, to be inferior to none made.

Also, manufactures and has constantly on hand, RUSSIAN Belts, Gum Elastic [illegible], and Garters, [illegible], Linen Shirt Bosoms and Collars, and ready made Linen in the greatest variety.

All of the above articles will be disposed of on the most reasonable terms, wholesale and retail, and country merchants in general are respectfully invited to give him a call, before they purchase at the old established stand No. 6 South Fourth street.

N. B.—Stock Frames and Buckles for sale by the gross or dozen. Also stocks covered anew, and suspenders repaired.

jan 31—3m

Patent Cough Confection,

Or, the Compound of Sugar of Honey, commonly called Cough Candy, prepared only by J. P. Whitwell, Chemist, Boston, Mass.

THIS article is a complete substitute for the most approved and expensive Cough Medicines in use. It may be procured in all cases of Coughs, colds, asthmas, and all pulmonary affections which are not of too long standing. [illegible]

N. B.—All who infringe upon this patent, under the above title, will be prosecuted by the letter of the law.

For sale by R. BALTWRIGHT, [illegible] corner of Cherry and Juniper streets; DANIEL LAWS, [illegible]; D. W. B. DOBSON, 44 South Fourth street; and Ed. WELLING, corner of Schuylkill 8th and Chestnut streets. Humphreys & Brown, corner of Chesnut and Ninth streets.

jan 31—3t

Notice.

WHEREAS David Comfort and Beulah his wife, of Byberry township, Philadelphia county, did on the 27th of December last, execute to the subscribers, an assignment of all his estate, real, personal and mixed, among other things, for the benefit of such of the creditors of the said David Comfort, as shall on or before the 27th day of February, 1835, at noon, execute and deliver a release to him of all debts and demands. Notice is hereby given, that the release is with the subscriber, who will make a statement to the creditors of the probable amount to be divided from the assignment.

JERENIAH COMFORT,
ISRAEL WALTON,
Assignees.

jan 17—3t*

A First Rate Business Stand

For Sale, or to Let on Ground Rent.

THE Lot at the Southwest corner of Broad and Vine sts. 31 feet on Broad street, by 150 or 180 feet on Vine street, [illegible] Transportation [illegible] the Columbia Rail road [illegible].

Also, Building Lots on Lombard street, and on Schuylkill 2nd, 7th and Aspen streets, west of Broad street. Inquire at No. 331 Vine street, near the Ridge Road, of

JAS. C. SPENCER.

jan 24—tf

The Merchant's Pocket Remembrancer, FOR 1835.

INTERLEAVED with blank paper for Memorandums, containing a list of the Members of Congress, Legislature of Pennsylvania, Courts of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and Delaware. Price 12½ cents. Just published and for sale, with a variety of Books, by URIAH HUNT, 101 Market street.

dec 27—

Great Improvement in Dentistry.

M. ARNOW BLANKMAN, Surgeon Dentist, (inventor of the Mineral Cement,) begs leave to inform his friends and the public, that he has perfected his invention of a new Cement, by which he is enabled to preserve Teeth in a manner superior to that now practised. The Mineral Cement is pronounced by those who have examined and tested it, (among whom are several eminent physicians) to be greatly superior to any of the metals or metallic alloys heretofore employed by Dentists. [illegible]

N. B.—This Cement is entirely different from the composition advertised by Mr. C[illegible].

References—Dr. George M'Clellan, Dr. Koecker, Dr. W. Harris.

jan 3—6m

CARPENTER'S COMPOUND CERATE OF COPAIVA.

A valuable application for Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcerations and Sores of various kinds.

IT has long been a desideratum to obtain a preparation of the above character for the use of families—a convenient application which can always be at hand when accidents occur, and which will afford immediate relief. G. W. Carpenter is pleased to announce the introduction of the above preparation, as possessing all the qualities here described, and with such pleasant recommends it to the faculty and public, as a safe, pleasant and soothing application, for all external and irritable wounds, or inflamed surfaces. [illegible]

Every family in the city and country should supply themselves with this preparation. [illegible]

It is neatly put up in boxes and jars, at 50 and 25 cents each. Prepared and sold only at

GEORGE W. CARPENTER'S Chemical Warehouse, No. 301 Market street, Philadelphia.

As there may be attempts at imitation, the proprietor will affix his signature as a guarantee of its genuineness.

jan. 20, 1834—cotf

Ten Dollars Reward.

LOST on the 6th November, from on board the steam boat Robert Morris, a red hair trunk, containing a quantity of ladies wearing apparel. Whoever has found the said trunk, and will give information so that I can get it again, shall receive the above reward and no questions asked. Information to be left at the southwest corner of Walnut and Front streets, Philadelphia.

JAMES MARKS.

jan 17—6t

Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam.

THIS truly valuable remedy has been before the public for seven years, and has proved itself the most valuable remedy discovered for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, or Phthisic, Consumption, Whooping Cough, and Pulmonary affections of every kind. Its sale is steadily increasing, and the proprietors are constantly receiving the most favorable accounts of its effects. The following certificates are offered for public examination.

CERTIFICATES.

In the winter of 1832 and 1833, I was seized with spitting of blood, which continued with occasional remissions till spring. I consulted several eminent physicians, and took much medicine, but the relief obtained was only transient. In the spring I commenced taking the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam. At this time I was much reduced. [illegible] and I have not been troubled with spitting of blood since. I am now able to resume my trade, (that of a ropemaker) which I had given up without any expectation of returning to it. WM. GODFREY.

Roxbury, Mass. Aug. 28, 1833.

I am satisfied that the Vegetable Pulmonary Balsam is a valuable medicine. [illegible] SAMUEL MORRILL, M. D.

Concord, N. H. Jan. 30, 1832.

In October, 1830, I was attacked with a cough, accompanied with a severe pain in the side and difficulty of breathing. [illegible]

SAMUEL EVERETT.

Boston, March 1, 1832.

☞ Particular Caution.—Each genuine bottle is enclosed in a blue wrapper, on which is a yellow label signed SAMUEL WHITWELL. [illegible]

For sale by I. Thompson, northwest corner of Market and Second streets; [illegible]

oct 18—cow ly

Samuel Hutchinson, Clock & Watch Maker,

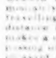
has removed to No. 231½ MARKET ST. North Side. One door below the corner of Sixth St. PHILADELPHIA.

Where he has for sale an assortment of Watches, Jewelry, Silver Spoons, Pencil Cases, Purse Clasps, Pen Knives, &c.

☞ Clocks and Watches repaired and warranted.

jan 10—8t*

Fountain Green Hotel FOR SALE.



ON the Columbia Rail Road, about 2½ miles from the city, and about half a mile east of the Bridge at Peters' Island over the river Schuylkill, near the Philadelphia Ice Company's establishment. [illegible]

Fresh Drugs and Medicines.

THE subscriber, thankful for past favours, wishes to inform his friends and the public generally, that he intends to keep on hand at his Store, N. E. corner of 5th and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, a general assortment of fresh Drugs and Medicines of the best quality. [illegible]

W. M. JENNINGS.

Wolf Beneficial Society

OF the City and County of Philadelphia. [illegible]

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of SAMUEL KEEN, deceased, late of Oxford Township, Philadelphia county, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same are requested to present them for settlement to either of the subscribers.

GEORGE W. HOLME,
JOSEPH MILES,
Executors.

jan 31—3t*

Notice.

AT an Orphans' Court, held in the county of Montgomery, and state of Pennsylvania, [illegible]

JOHN TODD, Sheriff.

jan 31—3t*

Wholesale and Retail Bedding WARE-HOUSE, corner of 4th and Vine Sts.

THE Subscriber offers for sale the largest and best assortment in Philadelphia—such as ready made beds, bolsters and pillows, curled hair mattresses, moss do. cotton do. wool do. cattail do. straw do. high post bedsteads, Feed post do. French do. pew and settee cushions, the best baked goose feathers, by the sack or single pound, western feathers, bed ticking by the piece or single yard, curled hair, moss and cattail by the pound.

N. B. Old hair mattresses repaired. All goods bought at this store will be warranted. E. CLARK.

feb 18—1y*

A Horse-Power Mill,

Very appropriately called "A Farmer's Mill."

UPON a new and improved construction, has lately been invented, and may be seen in operation, at No. 5 Brown street [illegible]

Improved Water Wheel,

Patented as the "Double Power Re-action Water Wheel."

PERSONS interested in the use of water as a motive power, would do well to examine the principle and power of this wheel before renewing old wheels or building new ones. [illegible]

State, County, or single Rights or Wheels ready for use, will be contracted for upon liberal terms.

Goodspeed & Wiswell's

Patent "Circular Vertical and Angular Sawing and Boring Machine, for Wheelwrights, Cabinet, Chair-makers, &c.

COUNTY, town hip or shop Rights, with or without a Machine, within the state of Pennsylvania, for sale. [illegible]

Coston's Improved Patent Hat and Bonnet Press,

FOR Leghorn straw or chip hats, manufactured and for sale as usual at No. 10 Elfreth's alley, patent rights for the eastern states, or any sectional part thereof, for sale.

Clark's Improved Patent Churn.

THE advantage this construction of Churn possesses over every other now in use, must be obvious at first sight. [illegible]

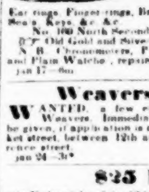
N. B.—A few shop rights for making and vending these Churns within the city or county of Philadelphia, will be disposed of on moderate terms.

☞ A large new screw Lathe, nearly new, will be sold cheap. For further particulars, apply to

J. R. SLEEPER, No. 121 North Second street

jan 24—tf

Watches,



Cheap for Cash or Exchange

THE subscriber having on hand a large assortment of Watches, Timepieces and Jewellery, will sell them at lower rates than they have been sold before. [illegible]

JOHN FRIES, No. 100 North Second st. corner of New st. Philadelphia

☞ Old Gold and Silver bought or exchanged.

N. B. Chronometers, Patent Levers, Repeating, Lepine, and Plain Watches, repaired, cleaned and warranted.

jan 17—6m

Weavers take Notice.

WANTED, a few experienced Female Girth Webb Weavers. Immediate and constant employment will be given, if application is made at the Factory, No. 445 Market street, between 12th and 13th streets, or in Lawrence street.

JOHN HUGHES & Co.

jan 24—3t*

$25 Reward.

ON the night of the 12th inst. the store of the subscriber, on the road from Philadelphia to West Chester, near the sign of the President, was entered and robbed, and as has been ascertained, of the following goods:—[illegible]

LEWIS VERDRIES.

jan 24—3t* Edgemont township, Delaware county.

Home Book for Families.

KEY & BIDDLE, 23 Minor street, will publish in March [illegible] "The Home Book of Health and Medicine, being a popular treatise on the means of avoiding and curing diseases, and of preserving the health and vigour of the body to the latest period, [illegible] By a Physician of Philadelphia." [illegible]

jan 24—3t

Comfortables for Beds.

THE "Female Society of Philadelphia, for the Relief and Employment of the Poor," offer for sale at their House of Industry, No. 7 Ranstead Court, between Market and Chesnut, and west of Fourth street, Comfortables, a variety of cheap Shirts and other articles.

N. B. The Society will gladly receive sewing, quilting, &c.

jan 24—3t*

To Let,

A FIRST rate Dry Goods stand to let, with the fixtures complete at 238 Market street, above Eighth, with a good dwelling, and the stock of goods will be sold far below the cost, to close the concern, either wholesale or retail. [illegible]

jan 24—3t

Removal.

PETER WRIGHT respectfully informs his customers and country merchants generally, that he has removed his China, Glass and Queensware establishment, from Nos. 54 and 56 North Third street, to that large and commodious store, No. 230 Market street, eight doors below Seventh, north side. [illegible]

jan 3—tf

Prospectus

Of Volume II. of "The Cultivator."

THE CULTIVATOR is a monthly publication of 16 quarto pages, and comprises about 200 pages to a volume, published at Albany, by the New York State Agricultural Society. [illegible]

jan 31—3t*

Druggists' Ware and Vials.

A FULL assortment of Druggists Ware and Vials, kept constantly on hand and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

sep 7—tf

Fire Proof Doors.

FOR sale, a pair of strong fire proof doors, in good condition. Will be sold low. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley.

sep 14—

African Cayenne.

A SMALL invoice of African Cayenne, just received and for sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Chemists and wholesale druggists, 16 S. 5th st.

sep 7—tf

To the Ladies.

CHEAPEST and most fashionable Furs in the city. No. 166 S. 9th Second street, 2 doors above the Custom house, and 79 Chesnut street, below Counties Hall.

DAVID LEVINE, Manufacturer and Importer of Furs, respectfully informs the ladies, that for the accommodation of his numerous customers, he has opened another Fur Store, No. 79 Chesnut street, where he will sell at his usual low prices. [illegible]

dec 6 '34—1y

Castor Oil

OF a superior quality, put up in quart, pint and half pint bottles, for family use. For sale by HARLAN & SIDDALL, Corner of 5th and Minor streets.

sep 7—tf

R. S. Gilbert, ENGRAVER ON WOOD

Coxton Buildings, South Eighth Street, below Chesnut, east side, Philadelphia.

[Entrance first door below Chesnut.]

feb 9—tf

Pennsylvania

Manufacturers and Agricultural Warehouse, No. 213 Market Street, Philadelphia.

B. SLATER & Co. offer for sale a large and good assortment of Manufacturing and Agricultural articles of the latest and most approved kinds, viz:

Cotton and Woollen Machinery of all kinds, Machine Cards, Emery, Tacks and Glue, Comb-plates & Card cleaners, Card Pipes, Spindles & Flyers, Reeds, Heddles & Loom Cord, Harness Twine and Pickers, Belt and Picker Leather, Lace and Roller do, Draper's Revolving Temples, Nuts, Washers, and Bucking Irons, Tinter Hooks & Press Paper, Shuttles, Bobbins & Skewers, Re acting Water Wheels, Revolving Shears and Ledger Blades, Turning Lathes, Patent Comb Stocks, New improved Water-wheel Regulator, Baleing Twine and Oil Cups, Step Covers and Creel Steps, Shuttle Trimmings, Power Looms, Broad and Narrow Shearing Machines, Straw, Hay and Vegetable Cutters, various kinds, Winnowing Mills, Ploughs, Harrows and Cultivators, Horse and Hand Seed Drills, Patent Concave Scythes and Snaiths, Grain Cradles & Axe Handles, Horse Powers, Threshing Machines, Riddles and Sieves, New Patent Strapped Manure Forks, Harlow's Patent, do. Hay, do. Common, do. do. do. Shovels and Spades, Garden Rollers and Churns, Washing Machines & Cheese Presses, Iron Listers & Cow Chokes and Cow Chains, Press and Mill Screws, Horse and Hand Rakes, Cob and Corn Crackers, Grindstones hung on Friction Rolls, Hand Trucks, Curd Mills and Bee Hives, Corn Shellers & Clover Mills, Patent Saws and Patent Seats, Iron Pumps, &c. &c.

All orders punctually attended to, for any kind or quantity of Machinery. Cotton or Wollen Factories furnished throughout at the shortest notice. All consignments of new approved articles in the above lines of business, will be punctually attended to.

dec 6—3m

Cheap Books and Stationery.

THE following valuable Books are published, and constantly for sale by the subscriber, viz:—Ainsworth's English and Latin Dictionary, 8vo; Clark's Caesar, Jack Halyard or the Virtuous Family, by W. S. Cardell, Happy Family, Analytical Spelling Book, Hugh's Exposition, do. Universal Class Book, Weem's Life of Franklin, do. of William Penn, Hayward's Inductive Geometry, Colburn's Arithmetic, do. Sequel, Randolph's Practical Teacher, Ingersoll's Conversations on English Grammar, Green's Inductive Grammar, Willet and Smith's Natural Philosophy, 1 vol. 8vo, Rev. John Newton's Works, 2 vols. 8vo, Barnum's celebrated American Farrier, Davis' Principles of the Government of the United States, Doddridge's Rise and Progress, Jay's Family Prayer's, Baxter's Call, Scenes in Europe—with a large assortment of the most approved School, Classical, Theological, Medical and Law Books. Booksellers, Country Merchants, Teachers and others, supplied at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit.

URIAH HUNT, 19 North Third street.

july 26, '34—only

Entrance Reformer,

Or, Angular Brush and Scrapers.

THIS highly ornamental and useful article presents itself to the inspection of a judicious public, undisguised by the flattering recommendations so common at the introduction of a new article, and depending alone for its success upon the merits of its construction and adaptation to the object designed. [illegible]

To be had at VERON & Co. No. 100 Chesnut Street.

dec 6—3m*

Wetherill and Brothers,

MANUFACTURERS—No. 65 North Front street, 2 doors below Arch street, Philadelphia, offer for sale Chemicals, Paints, Drugs, Dye Stuffs, Glass, Oils and Varnishes of every description, at the lowest prices. As they manufacture the Chemicals, Paints, many of the essential Oils, and all kinds of Varnish, purchasers may depend on the quality being such as represented. The following are a few of the articles always on hand, and for sale:

White lead, dry and ground in Oil.
Chrome yellow, do. do.
Chrome green, do. do.
Verdigris, do. do.
Venetian red, do. do.
Spanish brown, do. do.
Yellow ochre, do. do.

[illegible]

Concentrated Extract of Coffee,

PREPARED by WETHERILL & BROTHERS, No. 65 North Front street, Philadelphia.

DIRECTIONS FOR USE.—Put two tea spoons full of the EXTRACT into your cup—add sugar and cream—pour on the hot water, and your coffee is made.

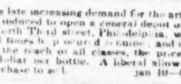
jan 10—3m

DYSPEPSIA CURED BY JOY'S ELIXIR.

AS a general and powerful Tonic and stomachic Elixir, this article surpasses any medicine yet offered the public, and should be found in every family, as it must ere long become an indispensable family medicine, being adapted not only to the particular complaint for which it is designed and for which it is a specific remedy in every stage of that disease, but to all complaints arising from a disordered or weak stomach. [illegible]

jan 10—6m

PATENT



Gum Elastic Boots & Shoes.

THE undersigned has constantly on hand, a good supply of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gum Elastic Boot and Shoes with Leather Soles cemented to them. They are neatly finished, of fashionable shapes, and designed as a substitute for all other kinds for winter wear. Also, a good assortment of plain Gum Elastic Over Shoes, by the case or dozen.

Also, Gum Elastic Table Covers, &c. &c.

Country Merchants and others, are respectfully invited to call and examine them.

SAML. D. BREED, No. 13 North 7th street.

April 5 '34—tf

A Premium of $500

WILL be given to the discoverer of a Mineral Succedaneum or Cement for plugging Teeth, superior to what we at present possess. [illegible]

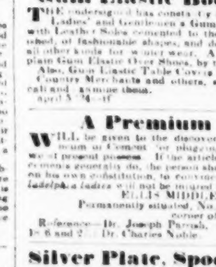
ELLIS MIDDLETON, Surgeon Dentist, Permanently situated, No. 175 North Fourth street, corner of the N. L. Rail Road.

Reference—Dr. Joseph Parrish, (my medical preceptor of 1836 and 7.) Dr. Charles Noble.

jan 17—3m

Silver Plate, Spoon and Fork MANUFACTORY,

Southwest corner of Fifth and Cherry Streets.



THE Subscribers have constantly on hand a handsome assortment of SILVER Plate, Spoons, Forks, and every article belonging to the Silver smith business, or made to order in the neatest and best manner, or to match any pattern given, at the lowest manufacturing prices.

Persons who wish to purchase, are requested to call at their manufactory, where they will find work not surpassed in the city for neatness, taste and elegance of finish.

☞ A supply of the best Sheffield and Birmingham Plated Ware of their own importing, kept constantly on hand, and made expressly to their order.

R. & W. WILSON.

nov 1 '34—tf

Musical Tuition.

JOSEPH KENNEDY respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has commenced teaching the Flute on the most reasonable terms, and he feels confident that he will give the fullest satisfaction to all who will favour him with their patronage. [illegible]

Terms per quarter at his residence,........ $7 00
do. do. at pupil's residence,........ $10 00

[illegible]

Residence at Henry Kennedy's, No. 61 South Second street.

jan 24—4t*

Painter and Glazier.

JAMES CHAMBERS, No. 274 Callowhill street, between Lawrence and Eighth streets, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues the House and Sign Painting, Glazing, Wall Painting, [illegible] which he will execute at the shortest notice and on reasonable terms.

N. B.—Ready mixed Paints, Oil, Glass, Putty, Varnish, and every article connected with the above business, for sale wholesale and retail.

☞ An Apprentice wanted. nov 15—'34—ly

RANDALL & CHAMBERS

Coal Grate MANUFACTURERS,

No. 274 Callowhill street, between Lawrence and Eighth streets, Philadelphia, [illegible] inform their friends and the public that they have on hand an assortment of the most approved patterns of Mantel, Portable [illegible] and Common Grates, which they will dispose of on the most reasonable terms.

THE subscriber has now on hand, nearly 300 dozen bottles of purified Bears' Oil, warranted fresh and pure, having received it direct from Missouri. The well known quality of this admirable article, for preserving, strengthening and beautifying the Hair, renders it almost superfluous to say any thing in its praise. Suffice it to say, that it gives the roughest hair a soft and beautiful appearance, a firm and glossy curl; restores it when lost, preserves it from sickness or other causes, [illegible] It is excellent for the growth of whiskers.

N. B.—It has been known to restore the hair on heads which have been bald for years.—Price in bottles, with directions, 25, 50, and 75 cents each. A large discount to dealers.

Indian Dye,

For colouring red, light, grey, or grizzly hair, a beautiful permanent brown or jet black, without injuring the hair or staining the skin. This article, if the directions are followed, will colour the hair of the desired hue in six or eight hours, with very little trouble, or if applied at night on going to bed, the change will be effected by morning.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.

Indian Oil,

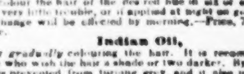
For gradually colouring the hair. It is recommended to those who wish the hair a shade or two darker. By its use, the hair is prevented from turning grey, and it also promotes its growth and beauty. It is pleasantly perfumed.—Price, 75 cents per bottle.

The above, with a general assortment of perfumery, consisting of fancy soaps, &c., are for sale, wholesale and retail, by L. W. GLENN, No. 84 South Third st. opposite the Exchange, Philad.

☞ Druggists and others supplied on better terms than at any other establishment in the country.

James Fife & Son,

REED MAKERS,



CARRY on the above line in all its branches, &c. and have on hand at all times, Reeds, suitable for city weaving in general. Also, Reeds of every description, suitable for Country Merchants on hand, in large quantities, of a very superior quality, and at the lowest manufactory prices.

Also, a few 100 first quality New Orleans cane on hand and for sale. ☞ Reeds of every description made to order.

mar 15, '34—1y

SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS

GEORGE P. SCHIVELY, No. 35 South Eighth street, one door below Chesnut, thankful for past favours, would inform his friends and the public, that he continues to manufacture, and has constantly on hand, an extensive assortment of superior Surgical Instruments, made of the best materials, and of good workmanship, and respectfully solicits a continuance of patronage.

N. B.—Orders from any part of the Union, promptly attended to.

sept 20—tf

Books and Stationary.

URIAH HUNT has removed his wholesale and retail Book store to No. 101 Market street, between Second & Third streets, north side, where he offers for sale an assortment of School, Classical, Theological, Medical, and Law Books, with an assortment of Paper and Stationery, at the lowest prices for cash or approved credit. Communications respecting prices, &c. (post paid) promptly attended to.

dec 20—

Book-Keeping.

A new System of Book-keeping, taught in a superior Mercantile Manner, in half the time of any other in the Union.

THIS System is far superior to the Italian plan—1st, in shortness; 2d, in correctness of principle; 3d, [illegible] with half the labor; 4th, in giving a more extensive and superior knowledge of the science. [illegible] from TEN to TWENTY LESSONS, with Bills of Exchange, and all auxiliary Books and Drafts, with Bottomry and Respondentia Bonds.

A New System of Penmanship.

A superior style of running hand, round, text or large hand, combined with expedition and legibility, expressly for Mercantile business, and all offices of Record and Bank Accounts, and Ladies' letter hand; by this system, laboring men, young and old, are taught in a few lessons, and with double the rapidity and ease of any other taught in the Union.

Scholars are taught to make Pens. R. MEGONEGAL, S. W. corner of 6th and Race sts. opposite Franklin Square.

An extra room is prepared for the more private accommodation of merchants and professional gentlemen.

The Study of Book keeping or Writing can be accomplished in a few evenings.

Scholars may attend at any time between sunrise and 10 P. M.—*Ladies write in separate Rooms.* feb 7 '34—tf

Exchange Office.

JAMES MUSGRAVE, *Stock and Exchange Broker,* S. E. corner of Third and Chesnut streets.

BANK NOTES of all the States in the Union purchased on moderate terms, viz:

Maine,	New York,	District of Columbia,
New Hampshire,	New Jersey,	North Carolina,
Vermont,	Pennsylvania,	South Carolina,
Massachusetts,	Delaware,	Georgia,
Rhode Island,	Maryland,	Ohio,
Connecticut,	Virginia,	Tennessee, &c. &c.

Bank, Insurance, Turnpike, Canal, Rail Roads, and all other Stocks, bought and sold on commission.

Drafts collected on the most reasonable terms. mar 15 '34—

Pugh Madeira,

SURGICAL INSTRUMENT AND ELASTIC TRUSS Maker, has removed from North Third street, to 22 South Seventh street, four doors above Chesnut, Philadelphia. [illegible]

mar 15 '33—tf

Life! Life! Life!

All that a Man hath he will give for his Life.

DR. MOORE'S Essence of Life, is a medicine which has been in use for 30 years, and has been very successful in Consumption and in curing Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Quinsys, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, difficulty in breathing, and a number of other kindred diseases. [illegible]

"O joyful, pleasant, happy health. The rich man's bliss, the poor man's wealth!"

It is highly recommended by some of the greatest men in the country, viz: Ministers of the Gospel, Physicians, Members of Congress, Judges, &c. [illegible] The price is put low, at only forty cents a bottle, so that the poor as well as the rich might be benefitted thereby. It may be had wholesale and retail, at I. THOMPSON'S Drug store, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, Philadelphia.

dec 6—3m

French Dress Making.

MRS. L. A. MORIN, (recently from Paris,) has the honour of announcing to the ladies, that she has fixed her residence at No. 129 Spruce street, above Fifth, where she will make, in a neat and fashionable style, Dresses, Cloaks, Pelisses and Habits. Also, Braiding of every description—such as Riding Habits, Children's Suits, Ladies' and Misses Aprons, &c. Prices moderate, and all orders she may be honoured with, will be executed with the greatest punctuality.

Mrs. M. having devoted much time and attention to the study of different tastes, flatters herself that she can please the most fastidious, and hopes by her diligence to merit a share of public patronage.

☞ Wanted, two or three apprentices. dec 6—3m

Cure for the Rheumatism.

DEAN'S RHEUMATIC PILLS are an effectual remedy for the Rheumatism, and all similar diseases, such as Gout, Cramp, Spasms, Numbness, &c.—They have been extensively used in the United States for the last fifteen years with very high approbation, and multitudes have been relieved by them from most distressing attacks of the Rheumatism. Persons who have been afflicted with the Rheumatism from 15 to 20 years, or who have been wholly unfitted for business for two years together, and unable to walk without aid, have, by using the Pills, been fully restored.

The following certificate of the Hon. Judge Thatcher, of Mass. it is presumed will be highly satisfactory.

This may certify that I have freely used for myself and family for several years, Dr. Dean's Pills, and do consider them a safe and useful family medicine, especially for Rheumatism. [illegible]

GEORGE THATCHER.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman of the U. States Army, dated Philadelphia, Nov. 1823.

"Sir,—I had been for more than two years afflicted with the complaint, when I procured a single box of your Rheumatic Pills. [illegible]

WM. F. SMITH.

"Dr. E. Dean."

Messrs. Maynard & Noyes.

Gentlemen—I hereby certify, that in January 1829, in consequence of a sudden cold, I was seized with the Rheumatism, which settled in my right hip and was never free from pain. [illegible]

JNO. PARKER.

Maslen, March 6, 1830.

For sale, wholesale and retail, by Maynard & Noyes; and in this city by I. Thompson, E. & C. Yarnall, C. Marshall, Reeve & Smith, Smith & Hodgson, E. B. Garrigue, T. M'Clintock, J. Bringhurst, S. P. Griffith, Jr. N. Leaming, &c.

oct 18—6m

Important to Farmers. IMPROVED STRAW CUTTER.

THE subscriber having obtained from the United States letters patent for an improved Straw Cutter, bearing date October 3, 1834, offers for sale rights for states, counties or towns, and also single machines on reasonable terms. A great deal might be said of the superior excellence of this machine, but I will only mention a few particulars.—The principal point of superiority, consists in the great drawing motion given to the knife. [illegible]

☞ The machine may be seen in operation at No. 74 North Front street, where persons wishing to purchase, and others who take an interest in such matters, are invited to call.

Machines are also for sale at D. & C. Landreth's Agricultural and Horticultural Warehouse, No. 85 Chesnut street, one door west of Congress Hall.—All letters addressed to the subscriber, (post paid) will meet with prompt attention.

nov 15—3m STEPHEN USTICK, Patentee.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

By Samuel Coate Atkinson,

NO. 36 CARTER'S ALLEY,

Third door below Third street, near the Girard Bank

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

*** Small notes of Solvent Banks, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. by mail.

☞ Unpaid Letters not taken from the Post-Office.